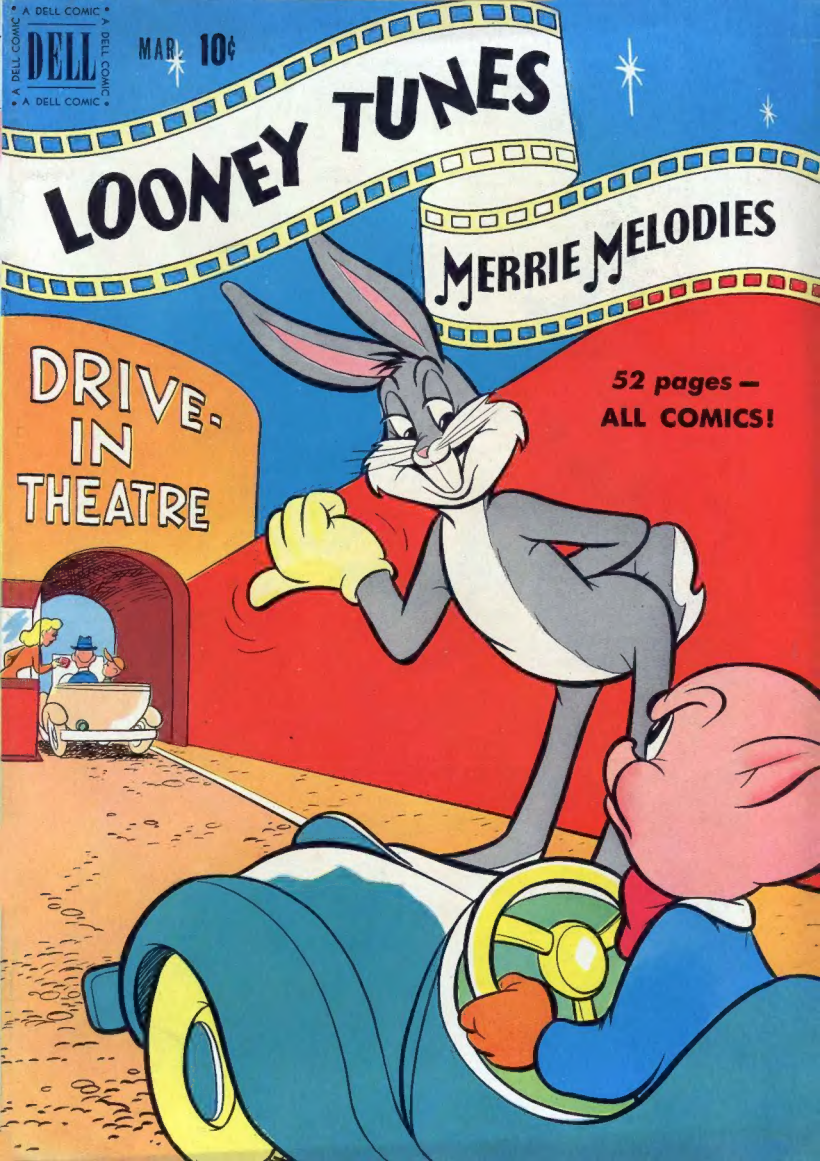
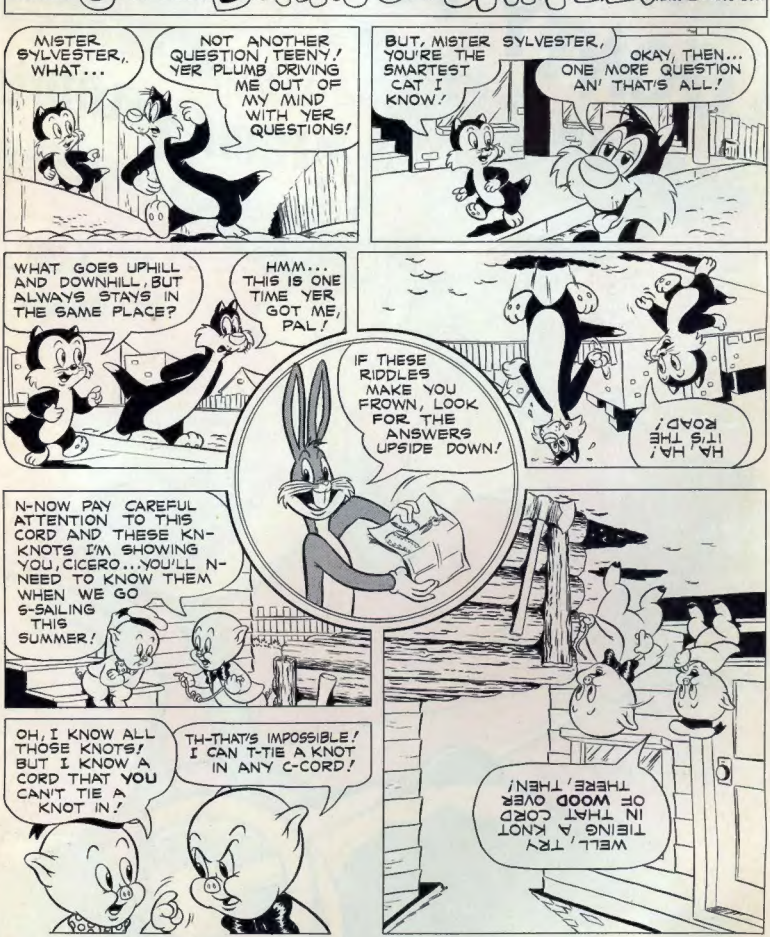

A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC
MAR. 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES
DRIVE-IN THEATRE
52 pages —
ALL COMICS!

# BUGS BUNNY'S BAFFLERS


MISTER SYLVESTER, WHAT...
NOT ANOTHER QUESTION, TEENY! YER PLUMB DRIVING ME OUT OF MY MIND WITH YER QUESTIONS!
BUT, MISTER SYLVESTER, YOU'RE THE SMARTEST CAT I KNOW!
OKAY, THEN... ONE MORE QUESTION AN' THAT'S ALL!
WHAT GOES UPHILL AND DOWNHILL, BUT ALWAYS STAYS IN THE SAME PLACE?
HMM... THIS IS ONE TIME YER GOT ME, PAL!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!
HA, HA! IT'S THE ROAD!
N-NOW PAY CAREFUL ATTENTION TO THIS CORD AND THESE KN-KNOTS I'M SHOWING YOU, CICERO... YOU'LL N-NEED TO KNOW THEM WHEN WE GO S-SAILING THIS SUMMER!
WELL, TRY TIEING A KNOT IN THAT CORD OF WOOD OVER THERE, THEN!
OH, I KNOW ALL THOSE KNOTS! BUT I KNOW A CORD THAT YOU CAN'T TIE A KNOT IN!
TH-THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I CAN T-TIE A KNOT IN ANY C-CORD!

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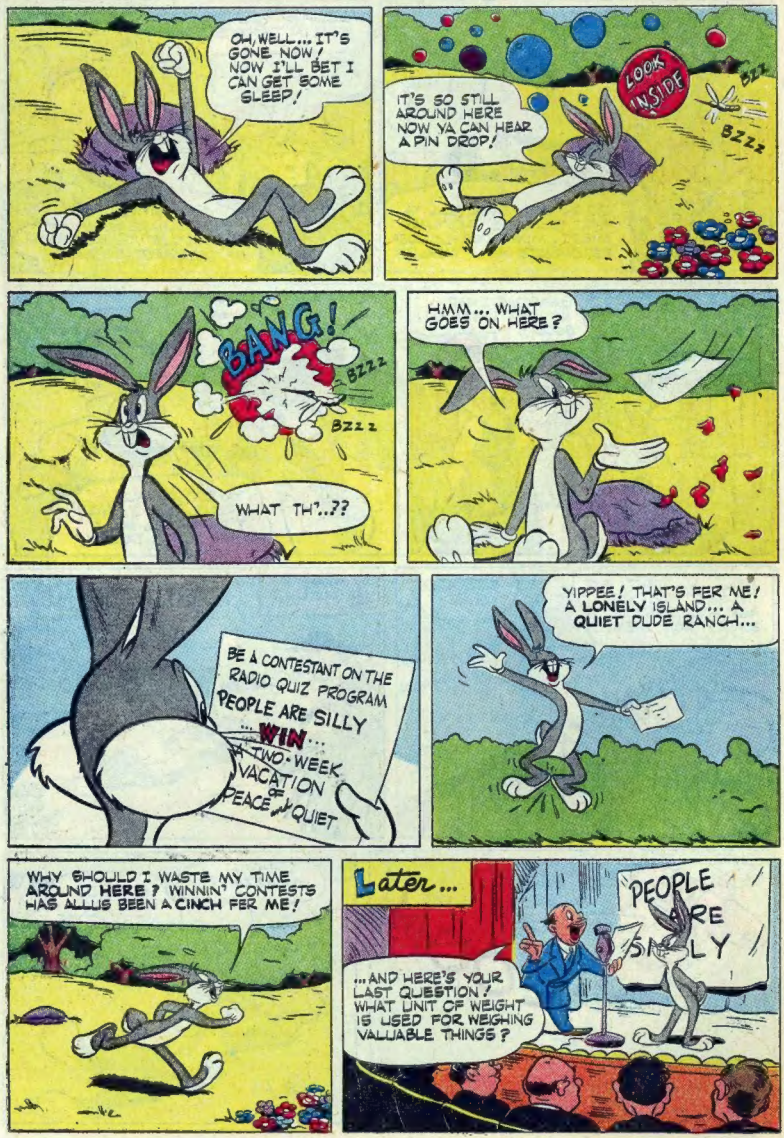
**CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.**

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
THIS NOISE IS GONNA MAKE A NERVOUS WRECK OUTA ME!
ZING!
ZING!
BANG!
WHAM
POW!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY
QUIET!
YIPE! GUESS THEY DON'T KNOW TH' SEASON FER RABBITS IS OVER AROUND HERE!
POW!
I'D BETTER GET OUTA THIS NECK OF TH' WOODS WHILE TH' GETTIN'S GOOD!
SECRET EXIT
I AIN'T HAD A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP IN WEEKS! I JUST GOTTA FIND ME A SPOT THAT'S NICE AN' RESTFUL!
IT'S USUALLY QUIET AT ELMER'S PLACE! MAYBE I COULD DIG ME A HOLE IN HIS BACK YARD!
HEY, YOU?
IT WOULD BE HANDY FOR SNITCHIN' HIS CARROTS, TOO, AN'...
L.&M. ©113-513

WHATTA YOU WANT, DOC?
I'M LOOKIN' FOR A NICE QUIET PLACE TO RENT FOR TWO WEEKS! ANY VACANCIES AROUND HERE?
YER MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE RENTIN' A PLACE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, DOC! NOW I KNOW A PEACHY SPOT THAT...
NO, THANKS! I'LL LOOK AROUND!
BUT, DOC! I'M SURE YOU WANT A PLACE AWAY FROM ALL TH' CITY NOISES! RIGHT?
NO!
A PLACE WHERE TH' GENTLE FLAPPIN' LEAVES AN' WHISPERIN' BREEZES WILL SING LULLABIES TO YA!
NO!
A PLACE THAT RENTS FOR TH' SUPER-SPECIAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY FIVE BUCKS!
WELL I DON'T LIKE TO PASS UP A BARGAIN LIKE THAT!
BUT ARE YOU SURE IT'S QUIET?
QUIET? WHY DOC? IF IT WAS ANY QUIETER, YOU COULD HEAR TH' BUTTERFLIES POWDERIN' THEIR WINGS!
WHATTA DOPE! I EVEN TALKED HIM OUTA LOOKIN' AT MY HOLE IN TH' GROUND! HEH! HEH!
THAT WAS SORTA FATIGUIN', A LIGHT LUNCH BEFORE DIGGIN' MY RABBIT HOLE WILL ... (GULP!)

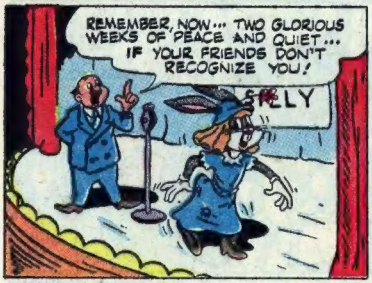
YOU WOBBIN' WABBAL! I GOTCHA AN' I'M GONNA...
DID ANYBODY EVER TELL YA THAT YOU RAISE TH' YUM-MIEST, MOST DEE-LICIOUS-EST CARROTS IN TH' WORLD?
ER... DO YOU WEALLY THINK SO?
I'M POSITIVE, PAL! YOU ARE WITH-OUT A DOUBT TH' BABE RUTH OF TH' CARROT RAISERS!
I'M AN AUTHORITY ON TH' SUBJECT, DOC! I SHOULD KNOW!
GWACIOUS, I HAD NO IDEA I WAS SO GOOD!
POP!
WAIT A MINUTE, WABBIT! YOU CAN'T TWICK ME WITH FLATTEWY!
YA GOT ME ALL WRONG, DOC! I AIMED T' PAY YOU... SEE! HERE'S TH' DOUGH!
WELL, ALL WIGHT! BUT THE NEXT TIME, YOU ASK FOR CAWWOTS BEFORE TAKIN' THEM!
SURE, DOC, SURE!
Later...
PEACE AN' QUIET AT LAST! A PERFECT SPOT FER A NICE BIG SNOOZE... IF TH' MOSQUITOES WILL LEAVE ME ALONE!
BALLOONS AWAY, JOE!
ZOOM!
UH-H... WHAZZAT?..
SURE DO HAVE BIG MOSQUITOES AROUND HERE!


OH, WELL... IT'S GONE NOW! NOW I'LL BET I CAN GET SOME SLEEP!
LOOK INSIDE
BZZ
BZZZ
IT'S SO STILL AROUND HERE NOW YA CAN HEAR A PIN DROP!
BANG!
BZZZ
BZZ
WHAT TH'..??
HMM... WHAT GOES ON HERE?
BE A CONTESTANT ON THE RADIO QUIZ PROGRAM PEOPLE ARE SILLY ... WIN ... A TWO-WEEK VACATION OF PEACE & QUIET
YIPPEE! THAT'S FER ME! A LONELY ISLAND... A QUIET DUDE RANCH...
WHY SHOULD I WASTE MY TIME AROUND HERE? WINNIN' CONTESTS HAS ALLUS BEEN A CINCH FER ME!
Later...
PEOPLE ARE SILLY
...AND HERE'S YOUR LAST QUESTION! WHAT UNIT OF WEIGHT IS USED FOR WEIGHING VALUABLE THINGS?

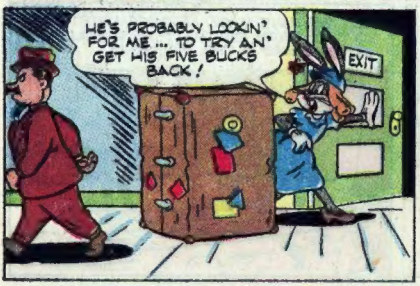
GIVE ME THE CORRECT ANSWER AND THE REST WILL BE EASY!
LEMME SEE NOW! I RECKON CARROTS ARE ABOUT TH' MOST VALUABLEST THINGS IN TH' WORLD, SO...
S LY
IT MUST BE CARROT WEIGHT!
RIGHT! CARAT... IS THE UNIT OF WEIGHT USED TO DETERMINE THE VALUE OF PRECIOUS JEWELS!
WHEN DO I GET TH' PEACEFUL VACATION?
JUST AS SOON AS YOU HELP US PROVE THAT... PEOPLE ARE SILLY!
WHAT??
WE WANT YOU TO BE AROUND YOUR FRIENDS FOR ONE WEEK... WITHOUT LETTING THEM KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
THAT'S REE-DICULOUS, DOC! THEY CAN SEE I'M ME!
OF COURSE, MISTER BUNNY...
BUT WE HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO TAKE CARE OF THAT! HEY, YOU GUYS! BRING IN THE DISGUISE!
RE
S LY
UH, OH! I DON'T LIKE TH' LOOKS OF THIS!
AR
S LY
HA-HA!
YEAH!
HO! HO!

WAIT, FELLAS! I...

I SURE FEEL SILLY IN THIS GETUP!


REMEMBER, NOW... TWO GLORIOUS WEEKS OF PEACE AND QUIET... IF YOUR FRIENDS DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU!

OH-OH! THERE'S TH' SAP WHO RENTED MY RABBIT HOLE! HE SURE LOOKS BURNED UP, ALL RIGHT!
EXIT

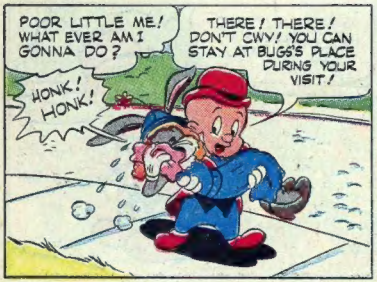

HE'S PROBABLY LOOKIN' FOR ME... TO TRY AN' GET HIS FIVE BUCKS BACK!
EXIT

HEH! HEH! HE'D HAVE A HARD TIME RECKONIZIN' ME IN THIS GETUP!

HMM... SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS COSTUMY IS GONNA COME IN MIGHTY HANDY...

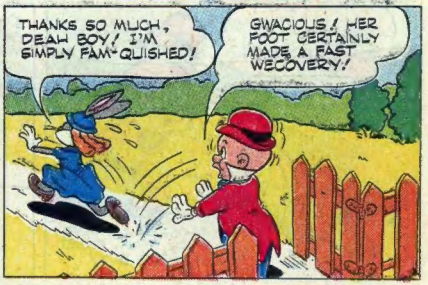
IF THINGS WORK OUT RIGHT, MAYBE I CAN GET SOME O' THAT PEACE AN' QUIET RIGHT NOW!

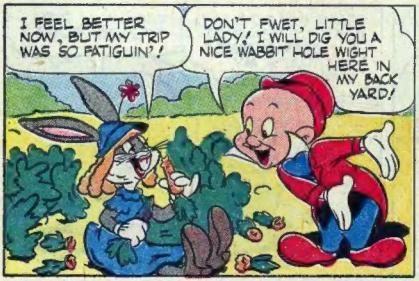
I'D BETTER PRACTICE UP BEIN' LADYLIKE OR MY SCHEME WON'T WORK!
SPLAT
GWACIOUS! THAT LADY BUNNY TOOK AN AWFUL SPILL!
ARE YOU HURT, LITTLE LADY? MAY I HELP YOU?
WHY... ER... THANK YOU, YOU DEAH, SWEET BALD-HEADED BOY!
I'M AFRAID I INJURED ONE O' MY TOOTSIES! WOULD YOU MIND..?
I'D BE DELIGHTED TO ASSIST, MISS... MISS..??
BUGS, IS THE NAME, DEAH BOY!
BUGS??
DEARIE ME! DID I SAY, BUGS? I MEANT TO SAY BERMENTINE! YES! THAT'S MY NAME!
THEN WHY DID YOU SAY BUGS?
BUGS WAS ON MY MIND, I GUESS ... YOU SEE, BUGS BUNNY IS MY COUSIN!
GWACIOUS! WHAT AN AWFUL WABBIT TO BE WELATED TO!
I CAME HERE TO VISIT HIM, BUT HE'S GONE!
THAT NO-GOOD WASCAL PWOBABLY WENT ON A FISHING TWIP!

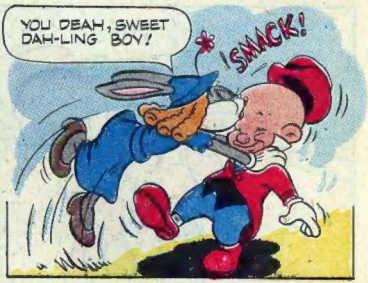

POOR LITTLE ME! WHAT EVER AM I GONNA DO?
HONK! HONK!
THERE! THERE! DON'T CWY! YOU CAN STAY AT BUGG'S PLACE DURING YOUR VISIT!

OH-- BUT I'D BE **AFRAID** TO STAY IN THE WOODS ALL BY MYSELF... AN' THERE'D BE NOTHING TO EAT!
DEAR ME... THIS IS A PWOBLEM!

DON'T WOWWY, BERMENTINE! YOU CAN EAT ALL THE CAWWOTS YOU WANT AT MY...

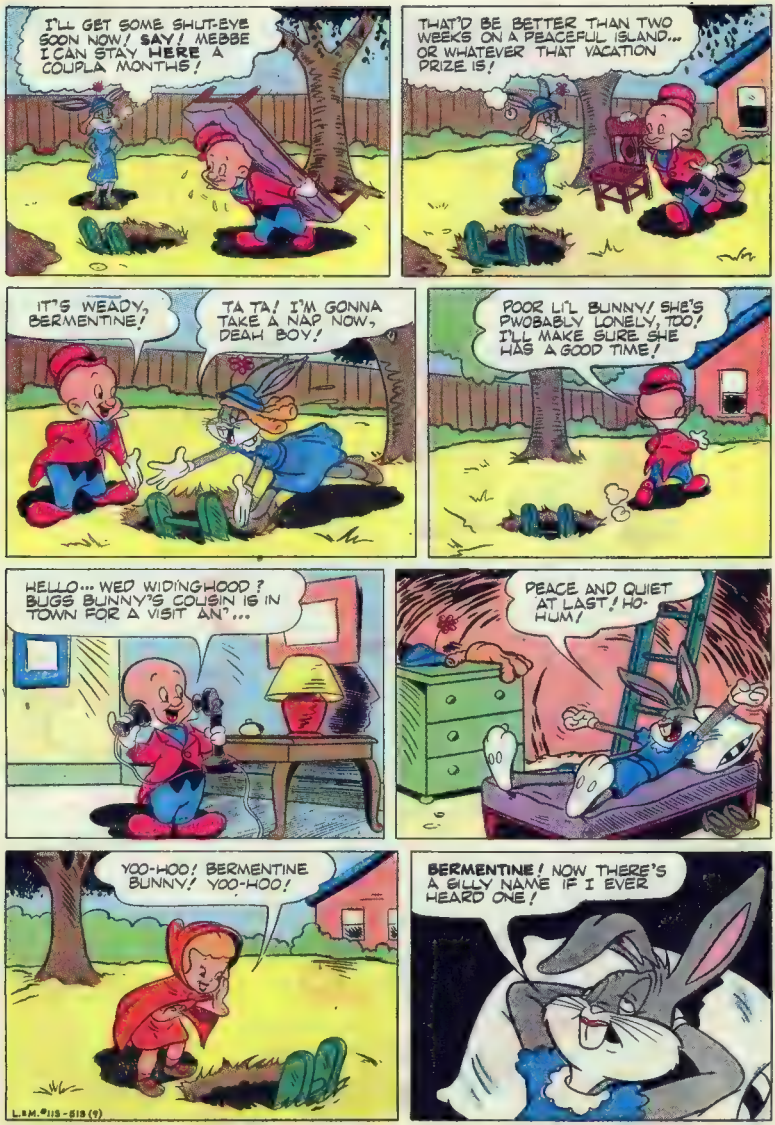

THANKS SO MUCH, DEAH BOY! I'M SIMPLY FAM-QUISHED!
GWACIOUS! HER FOOT CERTAINLY MADE A FAST WECOVERY!


I FEEL BETTER NOW, BUT MY TRIP WAS SO FATIGUIN'!
DON'T FWET, LITTLE LADY! I WILL DIG YOU A NICE WABBIT HOLE WIGHT HERE IN MY BACK YARD!

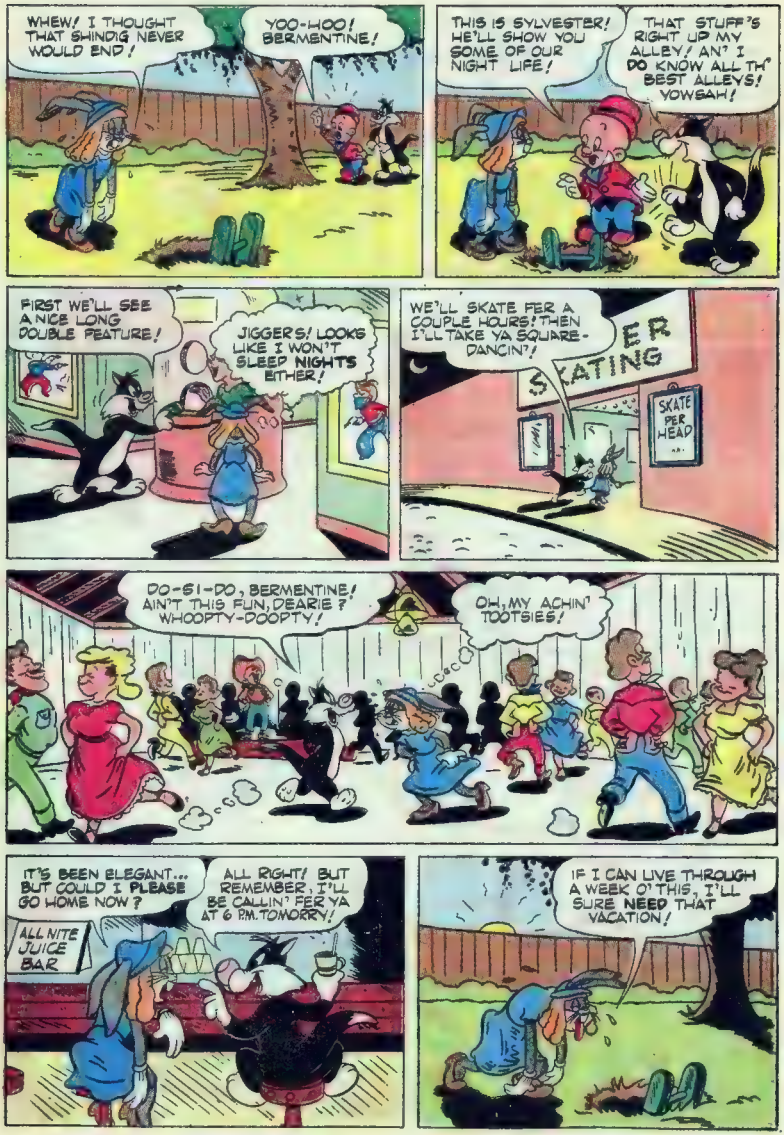

YOU DEAH, SWEET DAH-LING BOY!
SMACK!

I WILL GET WIGHT TO WORK! I WILL DIG YOU A NICE WABBIT HOLE...
CLONK

WHAT A CHUMP I'M MAKIN' OUTA ELMER! HEH! HEH!

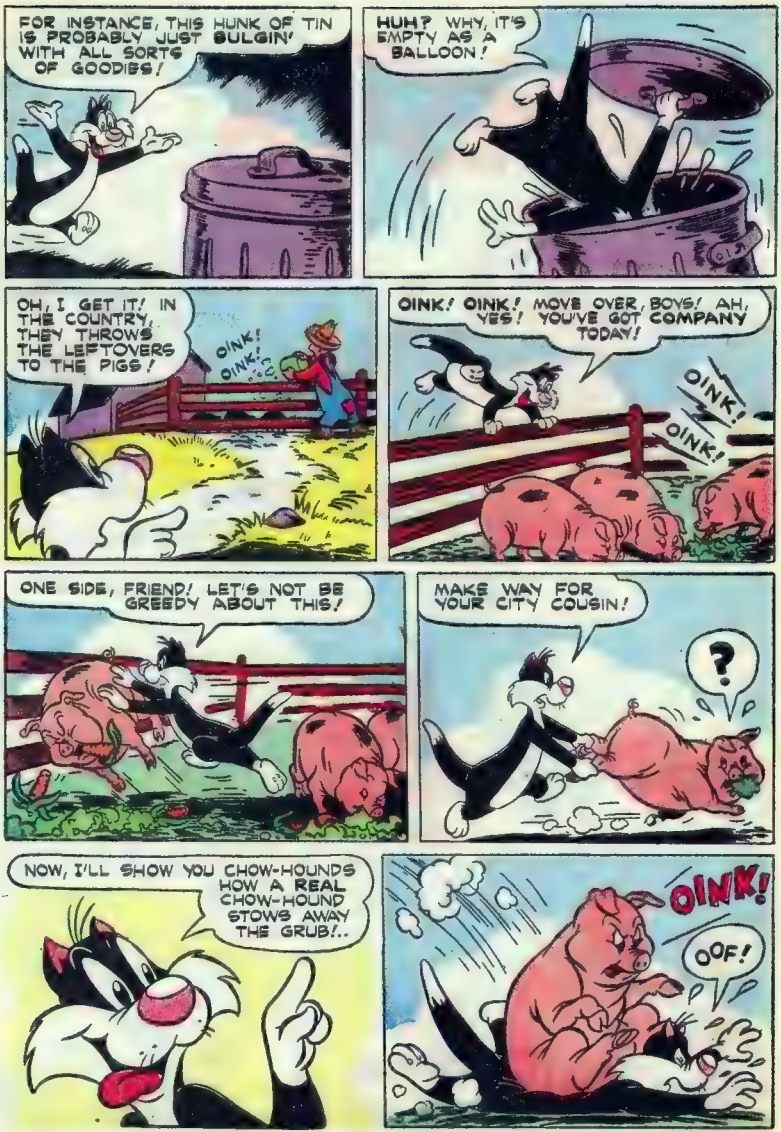

I'LL GET SOME SHUT-EYE SOON NOW! SAY! MEBBE I CAN STAY HERE A COUPLA MONTHS!
THAT'D BE BETTER THAN TWO WEEKS ON A PEACEFUL ISLAND... OR WHATEVER THAT VACATION PRIZE IS!
IT'S WEADY, BERMENTINE!
TA TA! I'M GONNA TAKE A NAP NOW, DEAH BOY!
POOR LI'L BUNNY! SHE'S PWOBABLY LONELY, TOO! I'LL MAKE SURE SHE HAS A GOOD TIME!
HELLO... WED WIDINGHOOD? BUGS BUNNY'S COUSIN IS IN TOWN FOR A VISIT AN"...
PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST! HO-HUM!
YOO-HOO! BERMENTINE BUNNY! YOO-HOO!
L.R.M. °113-513 (9)
BERMENTINE! NOW THERE'S A SILLY NAME IF I EVER HEARD ONE!

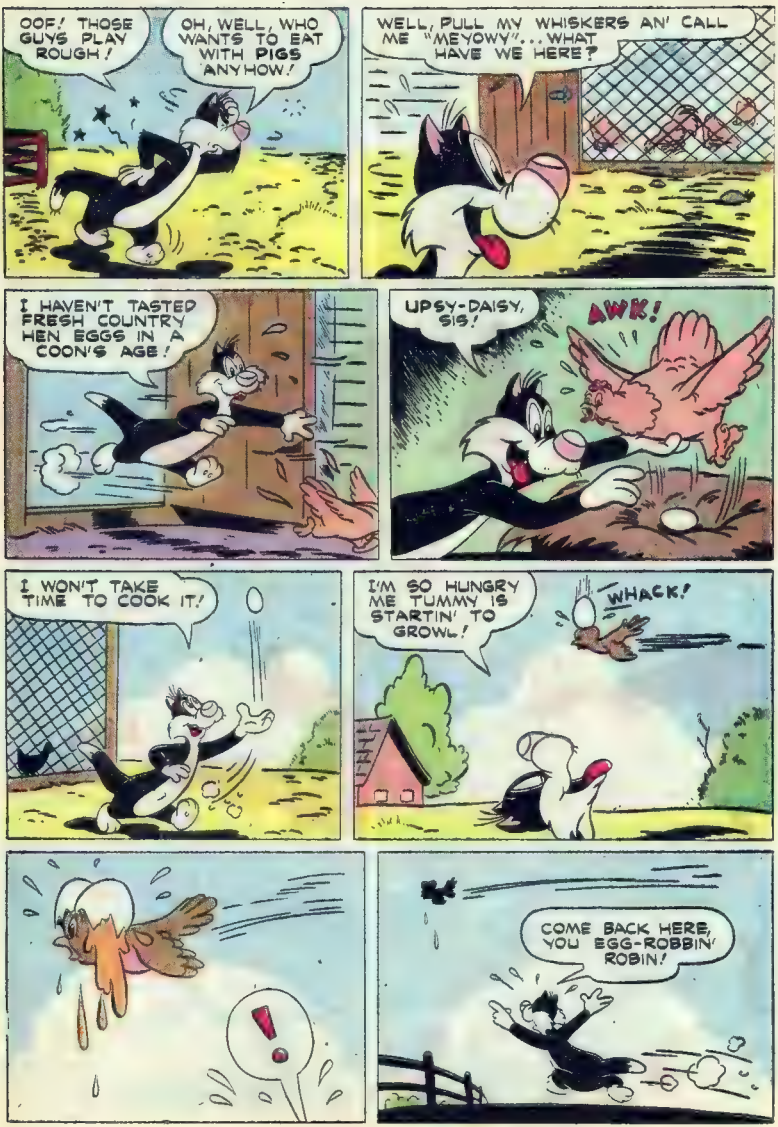
YIPE! THAT'S ME! I BETTER GET INTO M'DISGUISE!
WHATCHA WANT... ER... I MEAN, HELLO, DEARIE!
ELMER TOLD ME ABOUT YOU! I'M HAVING A WELCOMING PARTY AT MY HOUSE! THE GIRLS ARE ALL THERE!
WHAT GIRLS? (GULP)
YOU'LL SEE! I'LL WAIT FOR YOU WHILE YOU COMB YOUR HAIR!
I'M TRAPPED! I CAN'T TELL HER I'M BUGS BUNNY!
... AND ON TUESDAY YOU'RE INVITED TO PETUNIA'S HOUSE! WEDNESDAY OUR KNITTING CLUB MEETS AND THEN ON THURSDAY...
... SO YOU'LL BE BUSY EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK!
(GROAN) I CAN SEE I AIN'T GONNA GET A WINK O' SLEEP DURIN' TH' DAYS!
THEY WERE SELLING LACE HANDKERCHIEFS FOR ONLY SIXTY-NINE CENTS!
I NEVER SAW SUCH BARGAINS!
I RUSHED RIGHT DOWN AND BOUGHT A HALF DOZEN!
YAKETTY-YAK! THIS IS AS PEACEFUL AN' QUIET AS TH' BOILER WORKS!

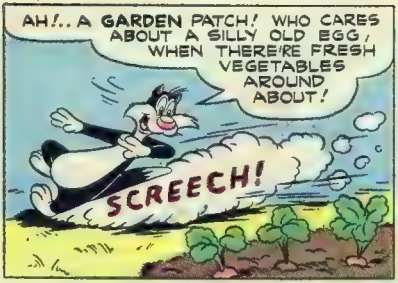

WHEW! I THOUGHT THAT SHINDIG NEVER WOULD END!
YOO-HOO! BERMENTINE!
THIS IS SYLVESTER! HE'LL SHOW YOU SOME OF OUR NIGHT LIFE!
THAT STUFF'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY! AN' I DO KNOW ALL TH' BEST ALLEYS! YOWSAH!
FIRST WE'LL SEE A NICE LONG DOUBLE FEATURE!
JIGGERS! LOOKS LIKE I WON'T SLEEP NIGHTS EITHER!
WE'LL SKATE FER A COUPLE HOURS! THEN I'LL TAKE YA SQUARE-DANCIN'!
SKATING
SKATE PER HEAD
DO-SI-DO, BERMENTINE! AIN'T THIS FUN, DEARIE? WHOOPTY-DOOPTY!
OH, MY ACHIN' TOOTSIES!
IT'S BEEN ELEGANT... BUT COULD I PLEASE GO HOME NOW?
ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER, I'LL BE CALLIN' FER YA AT 6 P.M. TOMORRY!
ALL NITE JUICE BAR
IF I CAN LIVE THROUGH A WEEK O' THIS, I'LL SURE NEED THAT VACATION!

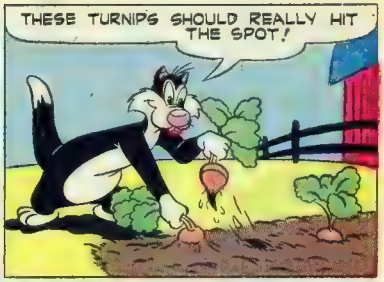
AFTER A WEEK OF SLEEPLESS DAYS AND NIGHTS...
DID YOUR FRIENDS RECOGNIZE YOU, MISTER BUNNY?
'COURSE NOT!
SPLENDID! THEN HERE'S THE ADDRESS WHERE YOU'LL SPEND YOUR GLORIOUS TWO-WEEK VACATION!
IS IT A QUIET PLACE?
IT'S A LONELY SPOT! AND THE PERSON WHO RENTED US THIS VACATION PARADISE ASSURED US IT WAS EXTREMELY QUIET!
AFTER WHAT I'VE GONE THROUGH I NEED LOTSA REST, DOC!
AWK! THERE'S THAT GUY AGAIN! STILL LOOKIN' FOR ME, I GUESS! WHATA DOPE!
ZIP
OH, BOY! ACCORDIN' TO TH' ADDRESS, I'M ALMOST THERE!.. TWO WEEKS OF PEACE AN' QUIET!
SAY! TH' WOODS AROUND HERE LOOK KINDA FAMILIAR! THERE WAS A HILL LIKE THIS NEAR MY...
OH, NO!
OH, WELL...THEY'RE BOUND TO RUN OUTA SHELLS SOME DAY!
ZING
BANG!
POW!
BAM!
ZING
BOOM!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY
ESQ.

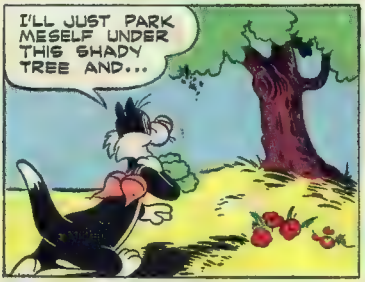
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., present
SYLVESTER
I'M TIRED OF THE HUSTLIN' BUSTLIN' CITY LIFE! BESIDES, I LONGS FOR SOME OF THAT GOOD OLD COUNTRY COOKIN' I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT!
I'M TIRED OF BEING REFERRED TO AS A SCRAWNY ALLEY CAT! COUNTRY LIVIN' SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
I'LL BE THE BIGGEST, FATTEST PUSSYCAT ANYONE EVER DID SEE!
AH, METHINKS THIS LOOKS LIKE A PROSPEROUS FARM ESTABLISHMENT!
I'LL BET THEY TOSS AWAY ENOUGH TABLE SCRAPS TO FEED TEN PUSSYCATS!

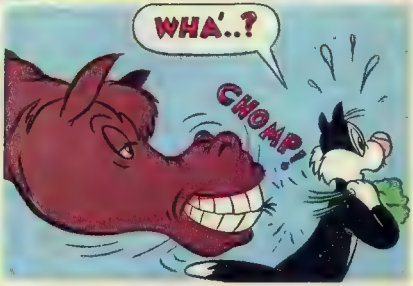

FOR INSTANCE, THIS HUNK OF TIN IS PROBABLY JUST BULGIN' WITH ALL SORTS OF GOODIES!
HUH? WHY, IT'S EMPTY AS A BALLOON!
OH, I GET IT! IN THE COUNTRY, THEY THROWS THE LEFTOVERS TO THE PIGS!
OINK! OINK!
OINK! OINK! MOVE OVER, BOYS! AH, YES! YOU'VE GOT COMPANY TODAY!
OINK!
OINK!
ONE SIDE, FRIEND! LET'S NOT BE GREEDY ABOUT THIS!
MAKE WAY FOR YOUR CITY COUSIN!
?
NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU CHOW-HOUNDS HOW A REAL CHOW-HOUND STOWS AWAY THE GRUB!..
OINK!
OOF!

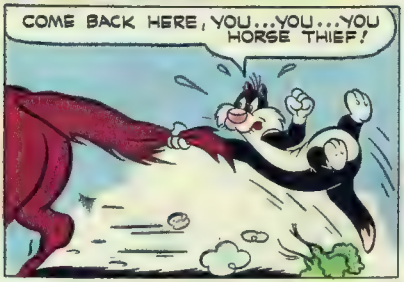

OOF! THOSE GUYS PLAY ROUGH!
OH, WELL, WHO WANTS TO EAT WITH PIGS ANYHOW!
WELL, PULL MY WHISKERS AN' CALL ME "MEYOWY"... WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
I HAVEN'T TASTED FRESH COUNTRY HEN EGGS IN A COON'S AGE!
UPSY-DAISY, SIS!
AWK!
I WON'T TAKE TIME TO COOK IT!
I'M SO HUNGRY ME TUMMY IS STARTIN' TO GROWL!
WHACK!
!
COME BACK HERE, YOU EGG-ROBBIN' ROBIN!

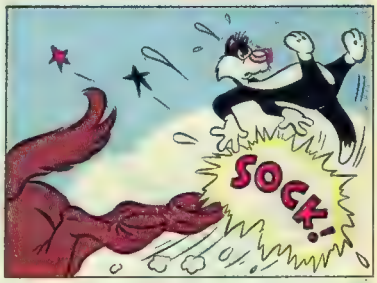

AH!.. A GARDEN PATCH! WHO CARES ABOUT A SILLY OLD EGG, WHEN THERE'RE FRESH VEGETABLES AROUND ABOUT!
SCREECH!

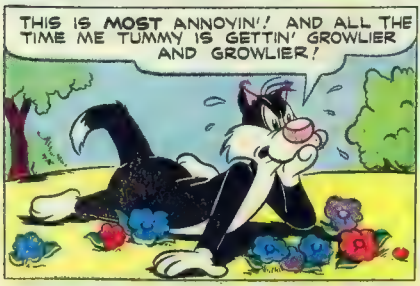

THESE TURNIPS SHOULD REALLY HIT THE SPOT!

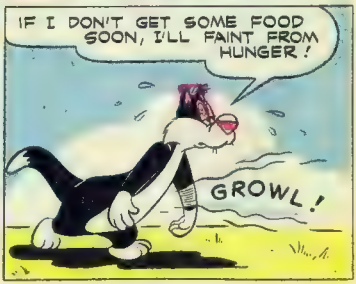

I'LL JUST PARK MESELF UNDER THIS SHADY TREE AND...


WHA'..?
CHOMP!

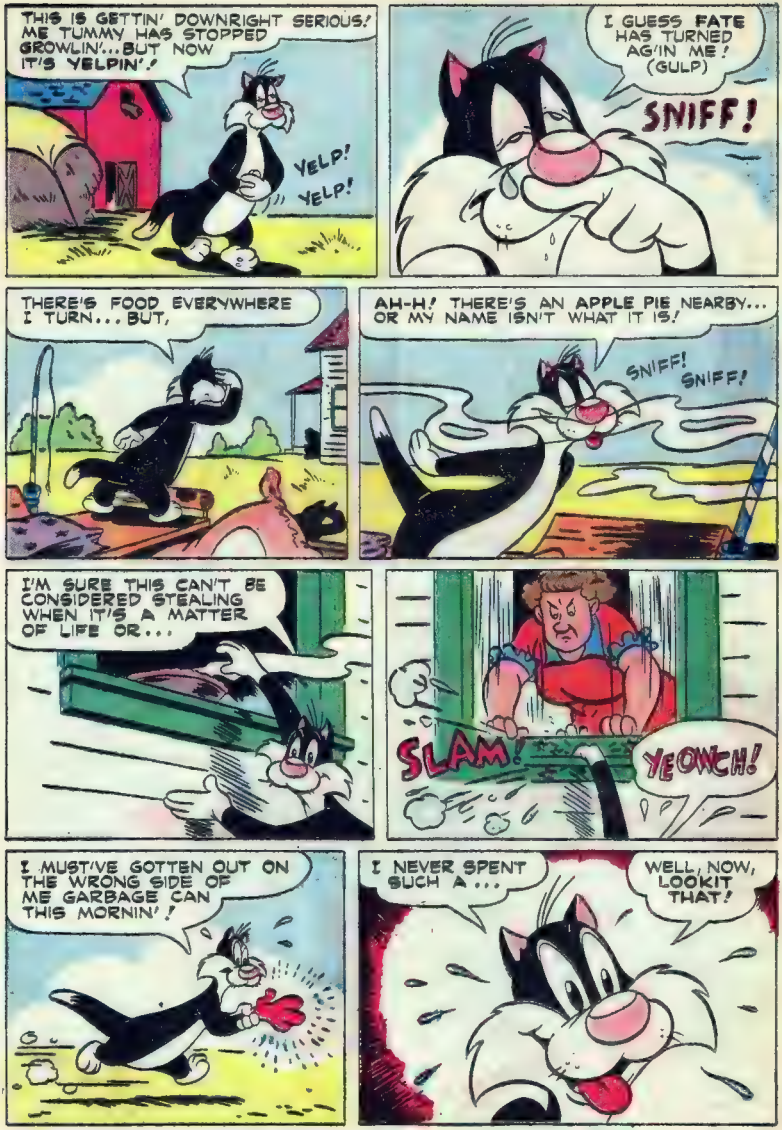

COME BACK HERE, YOU...YOU...YOU HORSE THIEF!


SOCK!


THIS IS MOST ANNOYIN'! AND ALL THE TIME ME TUMMY IS GETTIN' GROWLIER AND GROWLIER!

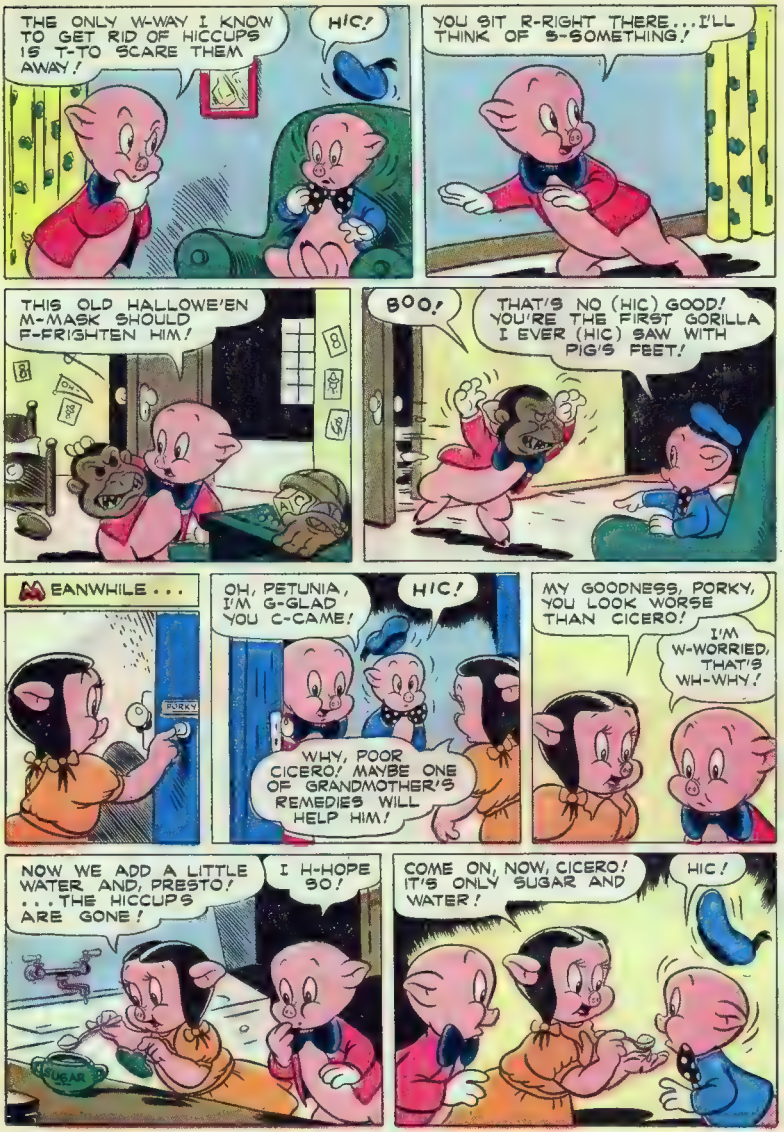

IF I DON'T GET SOME FOOD SOON, I'LL FAINT FROM HUNGER!
GROWL!

I'M SO FAMQUISHED I COULD EVEN GNAW ON THAT DOG BONE...
OOPS! FOILED AGAIN!
GROWL!
I HOPE I'VE GOT ENOUGH STRENGTH TO CLIMB THIS TREE!
WOOF!
MADE IT!
WELL! WELL! WELL! WHAT HAVE WE?
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D STOOP SO LOW AS TO TAKE FOOD FROM A BABY BIRD...
?
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
...BUT AT THIS STAGE, EVEN A WORM MIGHT TASTE GOOD!
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
OUCH!
BOINK!
OKAY! OKAY! I CAN TAKE A HINT! I KNOW WHEN I AIN'T WANTED!
FLOP!


THIS IS GETTIN' DOWNRIGHT SERIOUS! ME TUMMY HAS STOPPED GROWLIN'... BUT NOW IT'S YELPIN'!
YELP! YELP!
I GUESS FATE HAS TURNED AG'IN ME! (GULP)
SNIFF!
THERE'S FOOD EVERYWHERE I TURN... BUT,
AH-H! THERE'S AN APPLE PIE NEARBY... OR MY NAME ISN'T WHAT IT IS!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
I'M SURE THIS CAN'T BE CONSIDERED STEALING WHEN IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE OR...
SLAM!
YEOWCH!
I MUST'VE GOTTEN OUT ON THE WRONG SIDE OF ME GARBAGE CAN THIS MORNIN'!
I NEVER SPENT SUCH A...
WELL, NOW, LOOKIT THAT!

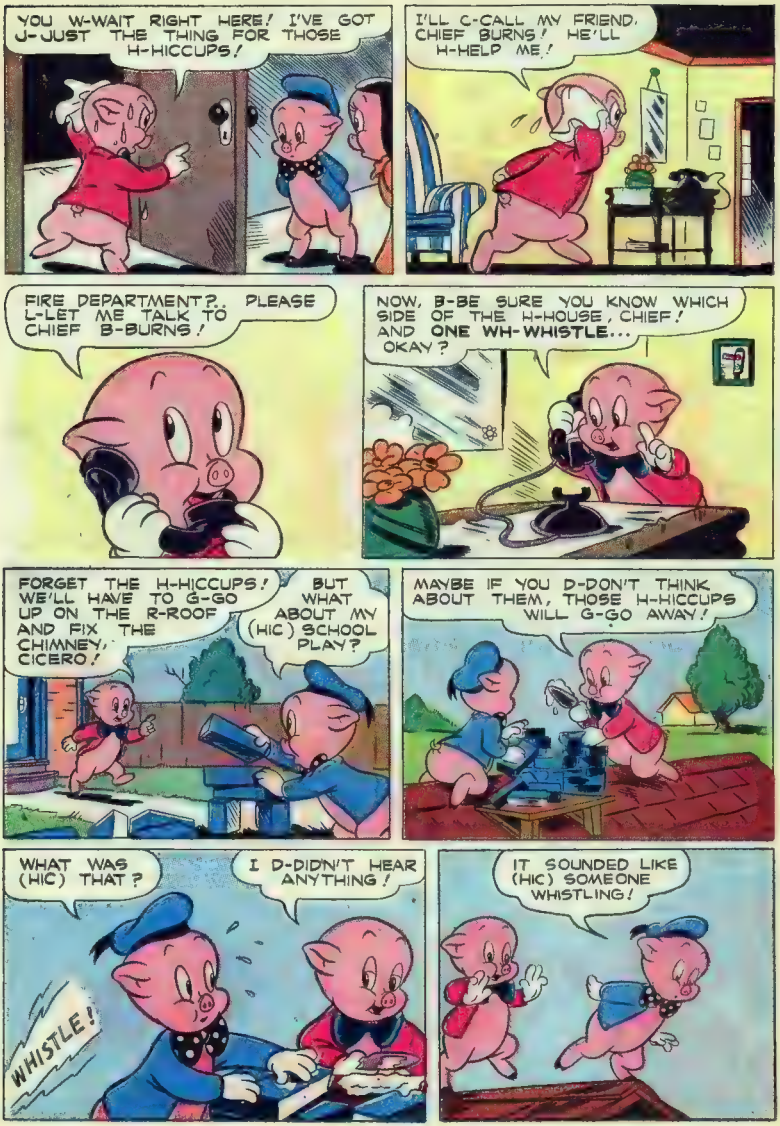
I DO DECLARE! THAT'S REAL THOUGHTY OF THAT FARMER TO LEAVE ME A PAIL OF NICE COW MILK!
THERE'S NOTHIN' BETTER FOR A WEAK PUSSYCAT THAN THIS STUFF!
YESSIR! EVERY CLOUD HAS A SILVER LINING!
YIPES!
BUT IN THIS CASE, IT'S LEAD!
BANG!
DISGUSTIN', THAT'S WHAT IT IS... DISGUSTIN'!
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I'M FED UP WITH THIS COUNTRY LIFE!
I'M HEADIN' BACK TO THE CITY WHERE I CAN GET FED UP WITH FOOD!
TO THE CITY

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., present
PORKY PIG
BOY, WHAT A H-HOT DAY! MAKES ME TIRED J-JUST WATCHING CICERO R-RUN AROUND!
GEE, I HOPE IT'S GOOD AND COLD!
DON'T D-DRINK IT TOO FAST! YOU'LL G-GET THE HICCUPS!
THIS SURE (GLUB, GLUB) TASTES GOOD! (GLUB)
ALL RIGHT, W-WISE GUY.. YOU'LL BE S-SORRY!
I'LL HAVE ONE MORE BIG SWIG!
SEE! (GLUB)... NO HICCUPS!... (GLUB, GLUB!)
N-NEXT TIME, MAYBE YOU'LL L-LISTEN TO ME!
HIC!
GOLLY, PORKY, HOW CAN I (HIC) GET RID OF 'EM? I'VE GOTTA BE IN THE SCHOOL PLAY TONIGHT! (HIC...HIC)

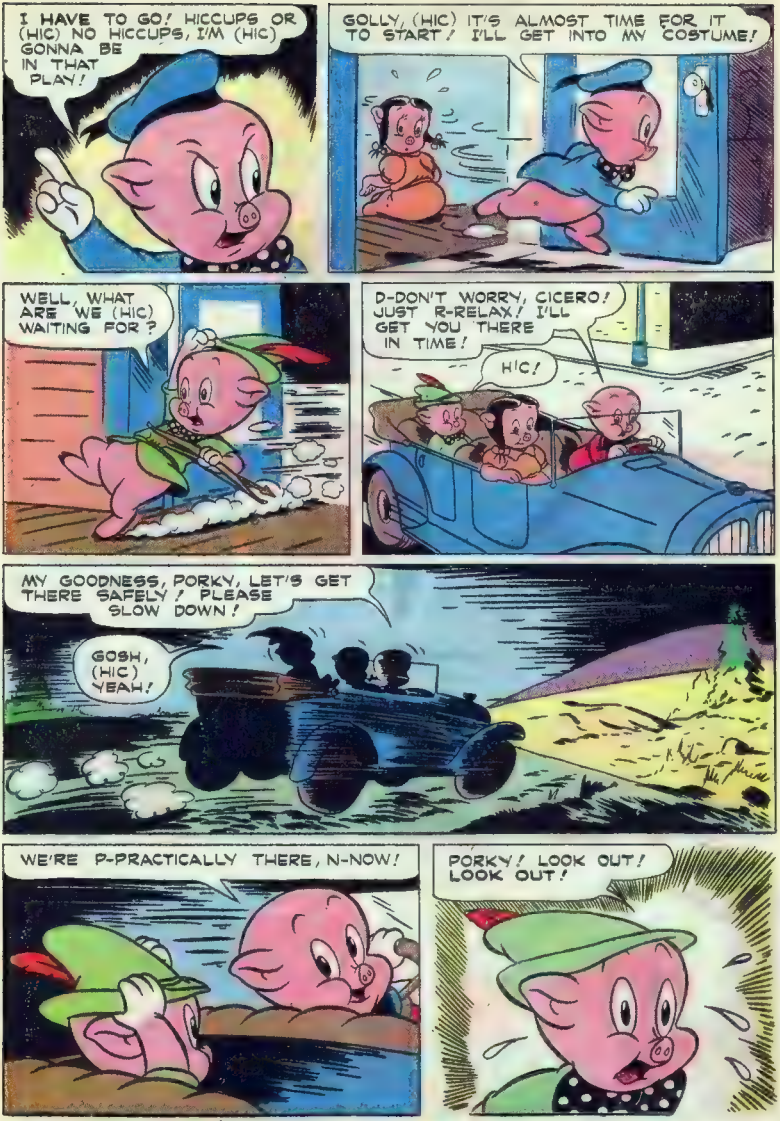

THE ONLY W-WAY I KNOW TO GET RID OF HICCUPS IS T-TO SCARE THEM AWAY!
HIC!
YOU SIT R-RIGHT THERE... I'LL THINK OF S-SOMETHING!
THIS OLD HALLOWE'EN M-MASK SHOULD F-FRIGHTEN HIM!
BOO!
THAT'S NO (HIC) GOOD! YOU'RE THE FIRST GORILLA I EVER (HIC) SAW WITH PIG'S FEET!
EANWHILE...
PORKY
OH, PETUNIA, I'M G-GLAD YOU C-CAME!
HIC!
WHY, POOR CICERO! MAYBE ONE OF GRANDMOTHER'S REMEDIES WILL HELP HIM!
MY GOODNESS, PORKY, YOU LOOK WORSE THAN CICERO!
I'M W-WORRIED, THAT'S WH-WHY!
NOW WE ADD A LITTLE WATER AND, PRESTO! ...THE HICCUPS ARE GONE!
I H-HOPE SO!
SUGAR
COME ON, NOW, CICERO! IT'S ONLY SUGAR AND WATER!
HIC!

YUM! YUM! THAT TASTED (HIC) GOOD! BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S GONNA (HIC) WORK!
TH-THE ONLY THING THAT WILL WORK IS A G-GOOD SCARE! HE MUST BE S-SCARED OF SOMETHING!
I'LL BET I G-GET HIM THIS T-TIME!
IF I D-DON'T PULL ON IT TOO SUDDENLY, IT WILL B-BE ALL RIGHT!
TH-THIS WILL STOP THOSE H-HICCUPS IN A H-HURRY!
I D-DON'T KNOW ABOUT CICERO, B-BUT THIS S-SURE SCARES ME!
EEEEEK!
HEY, PORKY'S (HIC) FALLIN'! I GOTTA (HIC) CATCH HIM!
I'LL SAVE YOU, (HIC) PORKY!
CRASH!

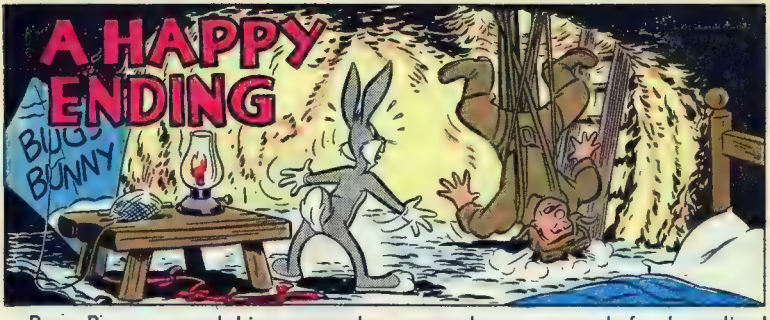
CRACK!
N-NOW, SEE WHAT Y-YOU'VE DONE!
GEE, PORKY, I THOUGHT YOU (HIC) WERE FALLIN'!
OH, F-FINE... I WANTED TO S-SCARE YOU, AND PETUNIA F-FAINTS!
(HIC) I JUST DON'T SCARE VERY EASILY, I GUESS! (HIC)
THIS NONSENSE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! CICERO, DRINK THIS GLASS OF WATER AND HOLD YOUR BREATH TILL I SAY NOW!
OKAY! (HIC)
MY GRANDMOTHER SAYS THIS REMEDY NEVER FAILS!
I J-JUST GOT AN IDEA THAT W-WOULD SCARE ANYBODY... IF THIS D-DOESN'T WORK!
NOW!
H-HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU C-COULD HAVE S-SWALLOWED IT, YOU KNOW!
HIC!
WHOOSH!


YOU W-WAIT RIGHT HERE! I'VE GOT J-JUST THE THING FOR THOSE H-HICCUPS!
I'LL C-CALL MY FRIEND, CHIEF BURNS! HE'LL H-HELP ME!
FIRE DEPARTMENT?.. PLEASE L-LET ME TALK TO CHIEF B-BURNS!
NOW, B-BE SURE YOU KNOW WHICH SIDE OF THE H-HOUSE, CHIEF! AND ONE WH-WHISTLE... OKAY?
FORGET THE H-HICCUPS! WE'LL HAVE TO G-GO UP ON THE R-ROOF AND FIX THE CHIMNEY, CICERO!
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY (HIC) SCHOOL PLAY?
MAYBE IF YOU D-DON'T THINK ABOUT THEM, THOSE H-HICCUPS WILL G-GO AWAY!
WHAT WAS (HIC) THAT?
I D-DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING!
WHISTLE!
IT SOUNDED LIKE (HIC) SOMEONE WHISTLING!

I WAS G-GOING TO PUSH YOU INTO THE N-NET! I THOUGHT IT WOULD SCARE AWAY THE H-HICCUPS!
SAY,(HIC) THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN! WE CAN PRETEND THEY'RE RESCUING US FROM A (HIC) BURNING HOUSE!
WHEEEEE! (HIC)
DON'T... D-DON'T DO IT!
I C-CAN'T STAND MUCH MORE OF TH-THIS!
LATER...
GEE, PORKY, I (HIC) CAN'T ACT IN THE SCHOOL (HIC) PLAY WHILE I GOT THESE HICCUPS!
F-FRANKLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO NEXT!
COME ON, PORKY, (HIC) TRY SCARING ME SOME MORE!
IT'S JUST N-NO USE, C-CICERO!
EEEEEEYAH!
HELLO, PETUNIA! (HIC) I THOUGHT YOU WENT HOME!
IT'S GETTING (HIC) PRETTY LATE! WHAT AM I (HIC) GONNA DO ABOUT THE PLAY?


I HAVE TO GO! HICCUPS OR (HIC) NO HICCUPS, I'M (HIC) GONNA BE IN THAT PLAY!
GOLLY, (HIC) IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR IT TO START! I'LL GET INTO MY COSTUME!
WELL, WHAT ARE WE (HIC) WAITING FOR?
D-DON'T WORRY, CICERO! JUST R-RELAX! I'LL GET YOU THERE IN TIME!
HIC!
MY GOODNESS, PORKY, LET'S GET THERE SAFELY! PLEASE SLOW DOWN!
GOSH, (HIC) YEAH!
WE'RE P-PRACTICALLY THERE, N-NOW!
PORKY! LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!

EVERYBODY D-DUCK! WE'RE GONNA H-HIT!
SCREECH!
CRAZY DRIVER!
ROAR!
ROAR!
HEY, LOOK, PORKY! NO HICCUPS!
THANKS EVER SO MUCH! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
AFTER A SUCCESSFUL PERFORMANCE, PORKY AND CICERO ARRIVE HOME... AND...
WHEW! WHAT A D-DAY!
HUSH
NOW FOR S-SOME QUIET P-PEACEFUL SLEEP!
CLICK!
HIC!
O-KAY, C-CICERO, (HIC) IT'S YOUR TURN TO S-SCARE (HIC) ME N-NOW! (HIC)




Bugs Bunny opened his eyes and blinked sleepily at the sun peeping through the cracks in the well-cover that served as a door for his underground home. He yawned, turned over, and was about to go back to sleep when a sudden thought hit him.

"Migosh!" he cried. "It's Saturday! The day o' the kite-flyin' contest!"

Leaping out of bed, Bugs rushed up his ladder for a look at the weather. It was a perfect kite-flying day. The March wind was so stiff, it bent Bugs's big ears almost double. Without replacing the well-cover door, Bugs scrambled back down the ladder and rushed to the corner where his brand-new kite stood. His name was printed on it in big letters, "BUGS BUNNY."

"Some beaut!" he said, proudly picking it up. "It's a cinch I'll win first prize!"

At that moment, something blotted out the sun. It grew black as night in Bugs's house. "Jeepers!" he cried. "A reclipse o' the sun!" He dropped his kite and started for the ladder—and landed smack into something that felt peculiarly like a foot. Whatever it was, it knocked Bugs flat.

"Hey!" yelled a strange hoarse voice. "If anybody's in here, turn on a light! Quick!"

Bugs trembled as he got to his feet and made his way to the table. He turned on the lamp, glanced toward the voice and let out a scream. A man, with a bunch of tangled rope around his waist, was hanging down through the roof. It took Bugs several seconds and several more screams before he realized the tangled ropes were a parachute harness, not a hangman's rope.

"Stop screaming!" gasped the man, feebly. "Get me down. I'm hurt."

Taking hold of the man's feet, Bugs yanked at them.

"Not like that!" the man barked. "You'll have to go up and unsnag my parachute. And hurry!"

"Yes, sir," gulped Bugs running up the ladder.

The parachute was caught on a rock a few feet from the entrance to his house. Quickly Bugs loosened it. As he did so, the man's weight pulled the parachute down into Bugs's house—and Bugs with it.

After much wriggling, Bugs managed to disentangle himself and the stranger from the parachute, only to find that the man had fainted. Bugs tossed a pitcher of cold water on him. A moment later, the man groaned, opened his eyes and whispered, "Get a doctor! Quick!"

Feeling very important, Bugs again scrambled up the ladder and took off on a run for Dr. Springer's office. Suddenly he remembered the kite-flying contest—and slowed to a walk. Why hadn't he brought his kite along. "By the time I get Doc," he muttered, "an' go back for it, I'll be too late for the contest." At that moment, he spotted Cicero Pig hurrying toward his cousin Petunia's house.

"Hey, Cicero!" Bugs yelled. "Wanta make a nickel?"

"How?" asked Cicero cautiously.

"Run to my house, get my kite an' take it to Petunia's," replied Bugs.

Cicero frowned. "Whyn't YOU get it?"

"'Cause I gotta go for the Doc," explained Bugs. "A parashooterist fell into my house an' he's hurt bad."

"Oh!" Cicero exclaimed. "Then, o' course, I'll do it." He started away, then stopped and looked back. "Where's my nickel?"

"Here!" Bugs tossed it to him and sped away toward Dr. Springer's.

Dr. Springer was not in his office. "He's at the Widow Coon's in the Hollow," his nurse told Bugs, "and she has no phone."

With a heavy heart, Bugs left the office. The Hollow was at least a mile away. He'd never make the contest now! "Doggone it!" he grumbled. "I got a good mind to wait till after the kite-flyin'. That fella will be okay. He's just shook up an'—" He stopped short, suddenly feeling very much ashamed of himself. Then he turned and raced away toward the Hollow.

When Cicero arrived at Petunia's with Bugs's kite, he was surprised not to find Bugs waiting.

"Maybe Dr. Springer was out," said Petunia after Cicero told her what had happened, "and Bugs had to go look for him." She looked at Bugs's kite and sighed. "I hope he doesn't miss the contest. He's been counting on it so much."

"Supposin' he doesn't get here before we have to leave for it?" asked Cicero, who had already entered the contest.

"Then I'LL fly his kite for him," said Petunia.

Which is just what she did, for Bugs did not show up. He had been forced to go from the Hollow to Cypress Avenue and on to the City Hall before catching up with Dr. Springer. By that time, he had given up all idea of the contest, so he rode back to his house with the doctor.

After Dr. Springer had treated the injured parachutist, he gave Bugs an approving smile. "It's lucky for this gentleman that you didn't give up the search for me," he said. "He really needed help."

Bugs glowed. Helping to save a man's life was much more important than taking part in a kite-flying contest.

Just as the ambulance—called by Dr. Springer—took the parachutist away, Petunia, Cicero and Porky came running up. When Bugs saw their kites —and HIS—some of the glow left him.

"Who—who won the contest?" he asked wistfully.

"You d-did!" Porky grinned, holding out a five-dollar bill.

"Cut the clownin', chum," scowled Bugs. "I wasn't even there."

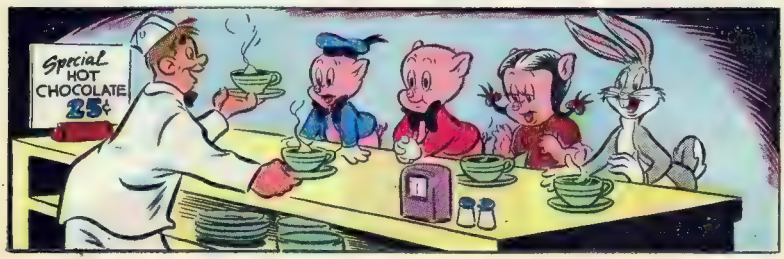
"I flew your kite for you, Bugs," Petunia smiled. "I must be pretty good, huh?"

"You sure are!" chuckled Bugs. "But, remember—you had the best kite in the world to fly—MINE!" Then he sobered. "You keep the money, Petunia. YOU earned it."

Petunia shook her head. "I was glad to help out a friend."

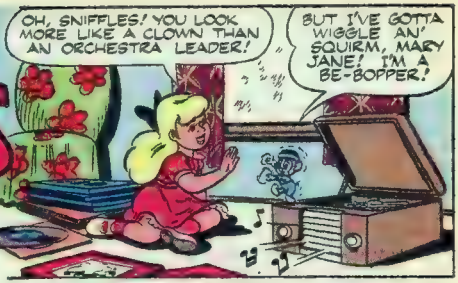
"Thanks for the happy ending," said Bugs. "An' to show my 'preshiashun, I'll treat us all to double malts."

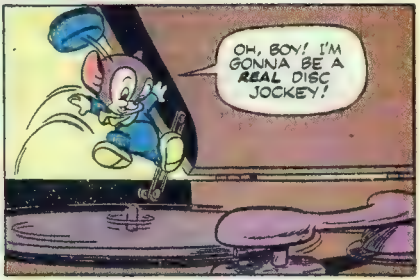
Only he didn't. Because it was such a chilly, windy day, they had hot chocolates instead.

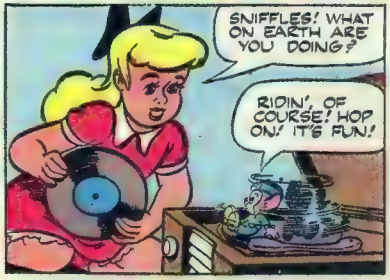


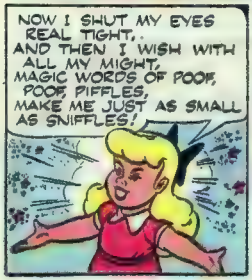
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT

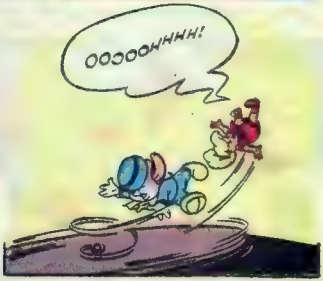
# SNIFFLES and Mary Jane





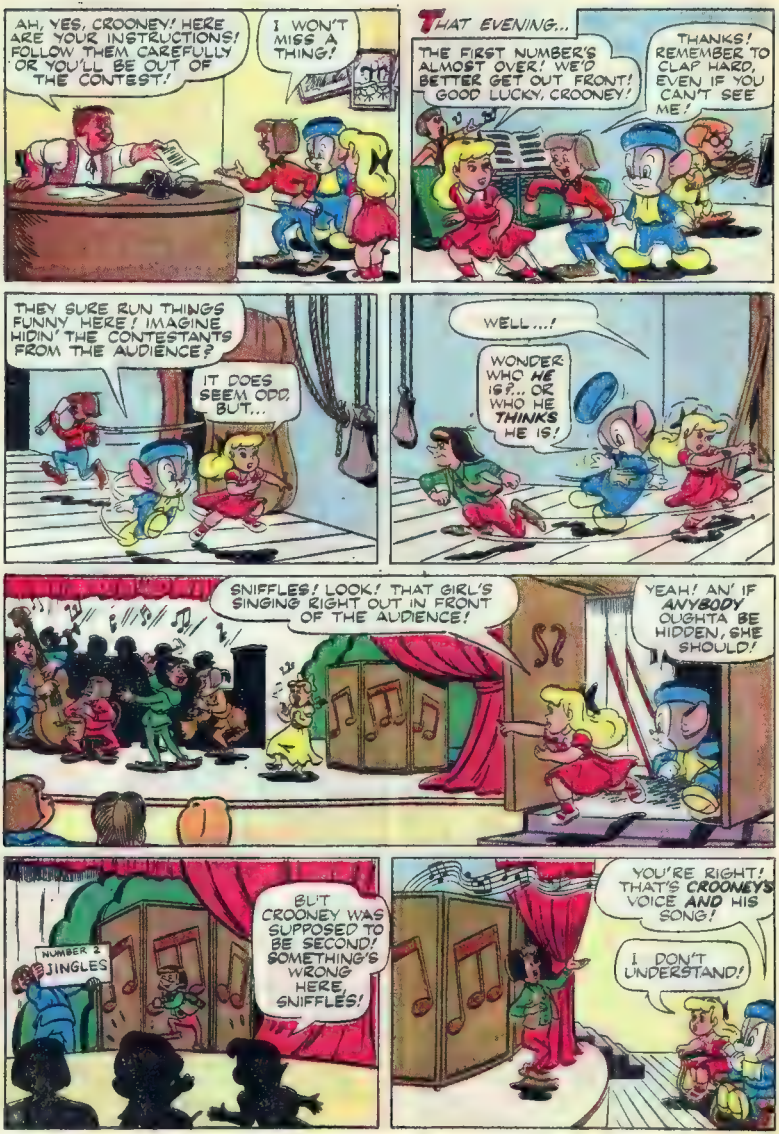

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

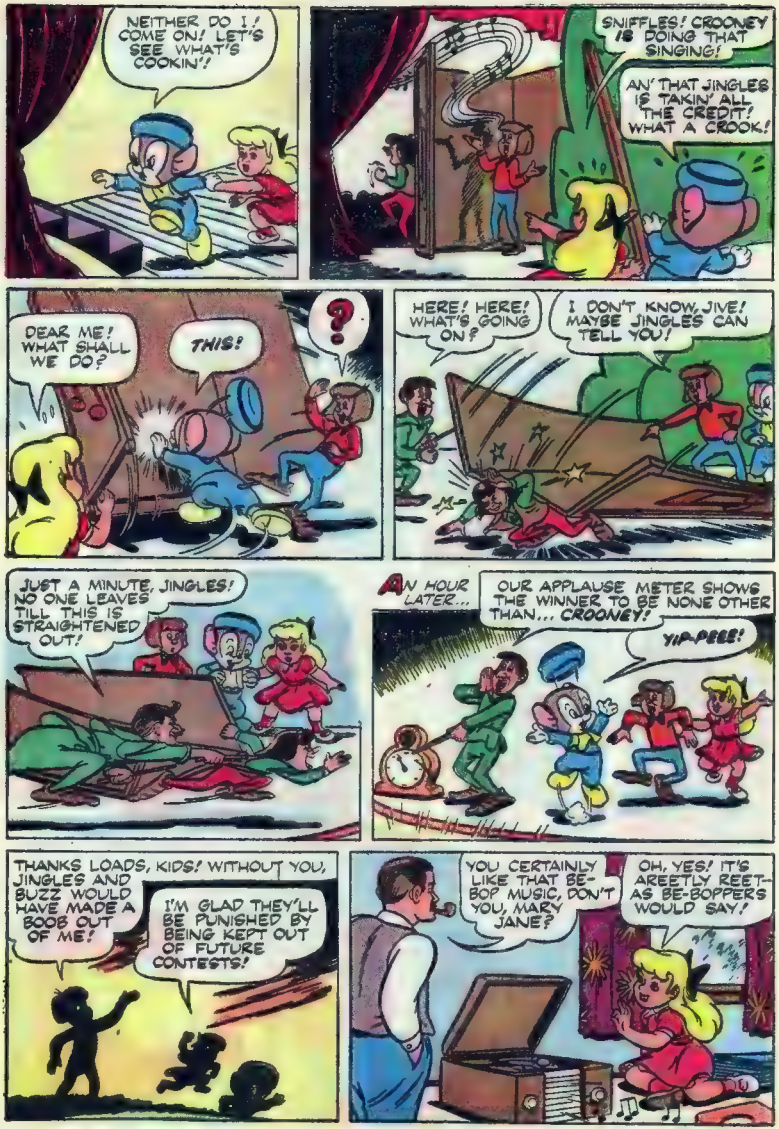


JEEPERS! WE MUST BE IN THE LAND O' THE BE-BOPS!
IT SOUNDS LIKE IT! LISTEN TO THAT SUPER MUSIC!
LAND OF THE BE-BOPS
BEEP-BEEP-A-DEEP! HELLO!
HI!
HELLO!
Music Shop
WAIT, MISTER BE-BOP!
CROONEY'S MY NAME! WHO ARE YOU? AND HOW MAY I... BOOP-A-DOOP... HELP YOU?
I'M MARY JANE AND HE'S SNIFFLES! WHAT IS ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT AROUND HERE?
WHY, JIVE TOOTUM'S HOLDING HIS YOUTH OPPORTUNITY CONTEST TONIGHT! IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT EVENT!
THE WINNERS WILL GET JOBS WITH HIS BAND! AND I'M SINGING A BRAND-NEW NUMBER THAT WILL MAKE JINGLES TURN GREEN WITH ENVY!
WHO'S JINGLES?
THE ONLY OTHER BOY SINGER WHO MIGHT WIN OVER ME! HE HAS A REET MELLO-ROONEY VOICE!
SO I'D BETTER GET ON WITH MY PRACTICING! COME ALONG IF YOU LIKE! A-BOOP-A-BOOP-DE-DOOP!
THANKS! WE'D LOVE TO!

WHAT A ZANY CHARACTER!
I'LL SAY!
MEANWHILE, AT JINGLE'S HOUSE...
SWISH!
SWISH!
SWISH!
A-A-AH...
A-A-AH...
IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T SING A NOTE... I SANG TOO MUCH LAST NIGHT! NOW CROONEY'LL WIN THE CONTEST, FOR SURE!
AND HE'LL GET THE JOB IN JIVE TOOTUM'S BAND, TOO, UNLESS... UNLESS I STOP HIM!
AND SO HELP ME, I WILL STOP HIM! CROONEY'LL NEVER GET AHEAD OF ME! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO!
YES... YES, I THINK THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO!
BUZZ, THE PROGRAM DIRECTOR, SEEMS TO BE THE TYPE WHO COULD BE WON OVER!

THAT VOICE! IT'S SUPER-STUPENDOUS!
REHEARSAL HALL
IT'S CROONEY! SURE ENOUGH! TSK, TSK...
TOO BAD THAT VOICE WON'T DO HIM ANY GOOD TONIGHT! HEH, HEH!
A LITTLE LATER...
WELL, BUZZ, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I DON'T KNOW...SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T WORK? WE'LL BOTH BE DISGRACED!
DON'T WORRY... IT'LL WORK! CROONEY WILL HAVE TO DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
Y-ES-S, THAT'S RIGHT...
AND JUST THINK OF THAT PRIZE MONEY... ALL YOURS, BUZZ, IF YOU HELP ME WIN!
YES, THE MONEY... IT WOULD BE NICE...
I'LL DO IT, JINGLES!
GOOD! GOOD! NOW THEN, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...
MEANWHILE...
NOW I MUST GO OVER TO BUZZ'S OFFICE FOR LAST-MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS! COME ON ALONG!

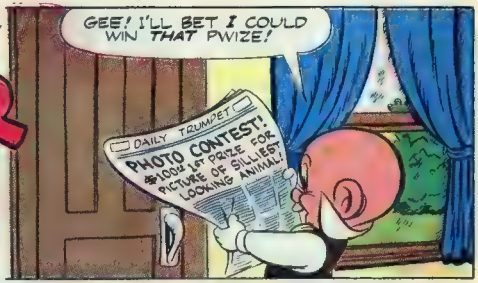

AH, YES, CROONEY! HERE ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! FOLLOW THEM CAREFULLY OR YOU'LL BE OUT OF THE CONTEST!
I WON'T MISS A THING!
THAT EVENING...
THE FIRST NUMBER'S ALMOST OVER! WE'D BETTER GET OUT FRONT! GOOD LUCKY, CROONEY!
THANKS! REMEMBER TO CLAP HARD, EVEN IF YOU CAN'T SEE ME!
THEY SURE RUN THINGS FUNNY HERE! IMAGINE HIDIN' THE CONTESTANTS FROM THE AUDIENCE?
IT DOES SEEM ODD, BUT...
WELL...!
WONDER WHO HE IS?.. OR WHO HE THINKS HE IS!
SNIFFLES! LOOK! THAT GIRL'S SINGING RIGHT OUT IN FRONT OF THE AUDIENCE!
YEAH! AN' IF ANYBODY OUGHTA BE HIDDEN, SHE SHOULD!
NUMBER 2 JINGLES
BUT CROONEY WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SECOND! SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE, SNIFFLES!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT'S CROONEY'S VOICE AND HIS SONG!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

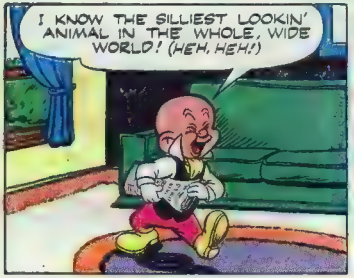

NEITHER DO I! COME ON! LET'S SEE WHAT'S COOKIN'!
SNIFFLES! CROONEY IS DOING THAT SINGING!
AN' THAT JINGLES IS TAKIN' ALL THE CREDIT! WHAT A CROOK!
DEAR ME! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
THIS!
?
HERE! HERE! WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DON'T KNOW, JIVE! MAYBE JINGLES CAN TELL YOU!
JUST A MINUTE, JINGLES! NO ONE LEAVES TILL THIS IS STRAIGHTENED OUT!
AN HOUR LATER...
OUR APPLAUSE METER SHOWS THE WINNER TO BE NONE OTHER THAN... CROONEY!
YIP-PEE!
THANKS LOADS, KIDS! WITHOUT YOU, JINGLES AND BUZZ WOULD HAVE MADE A BOOB OUT OF ME!
I'M GLAD THEY'LL BE PUNISHED BY BEING KEPT OUT OF FUTURE CONTESTS!
YOU CERTAINLY LIKE THAT BE-BOP MUSIC, DON'T YOU, MARY JANE?
OH, YES! IT'S AREETLY REET- AS BE-BOPPERS WOULD SAY!

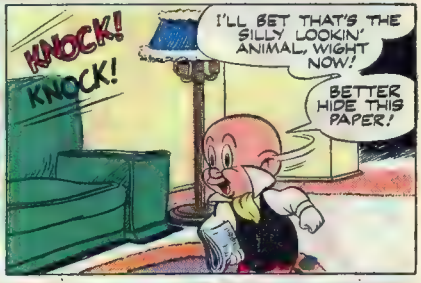
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

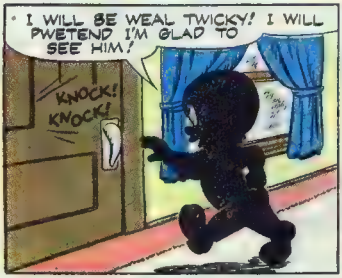
PRESENT

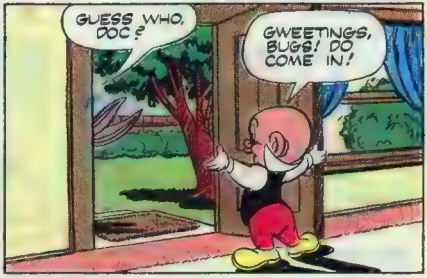
# ELMER FUDD

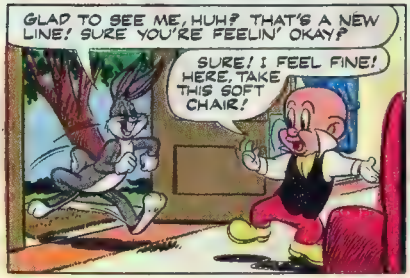


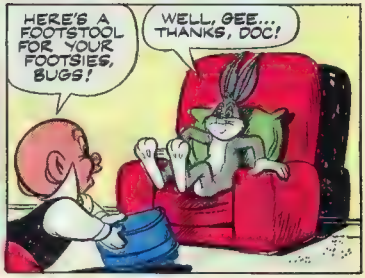



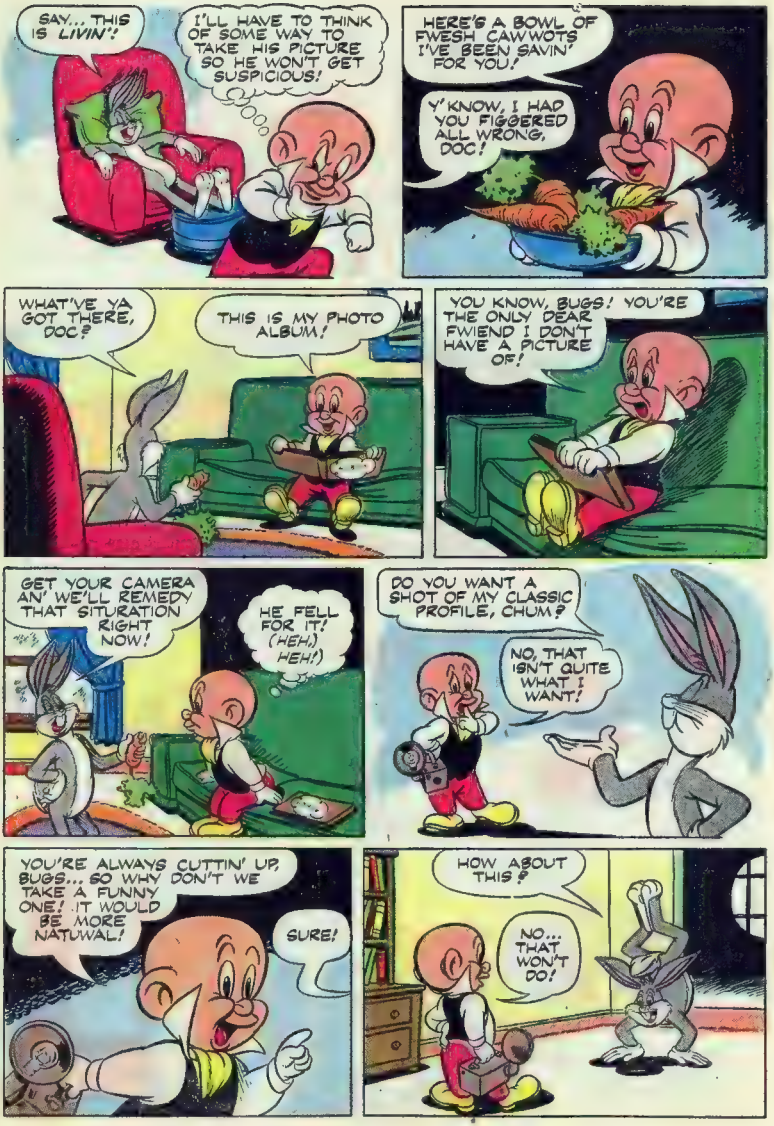



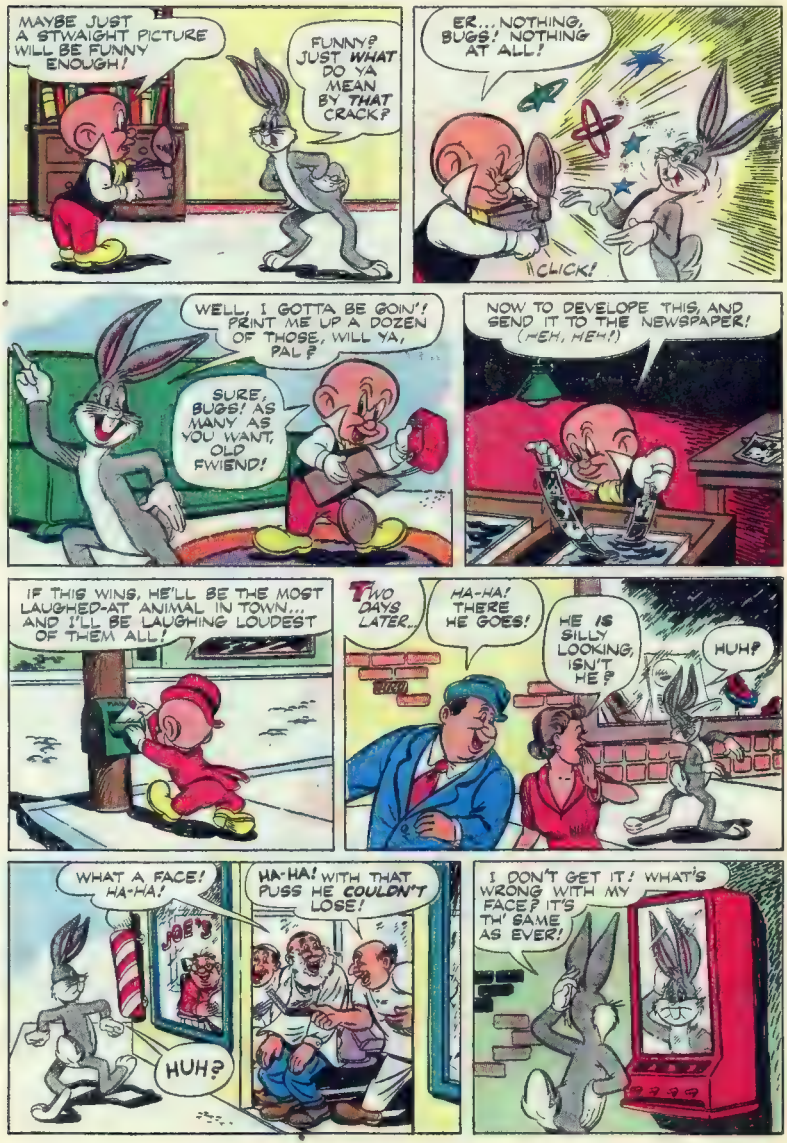



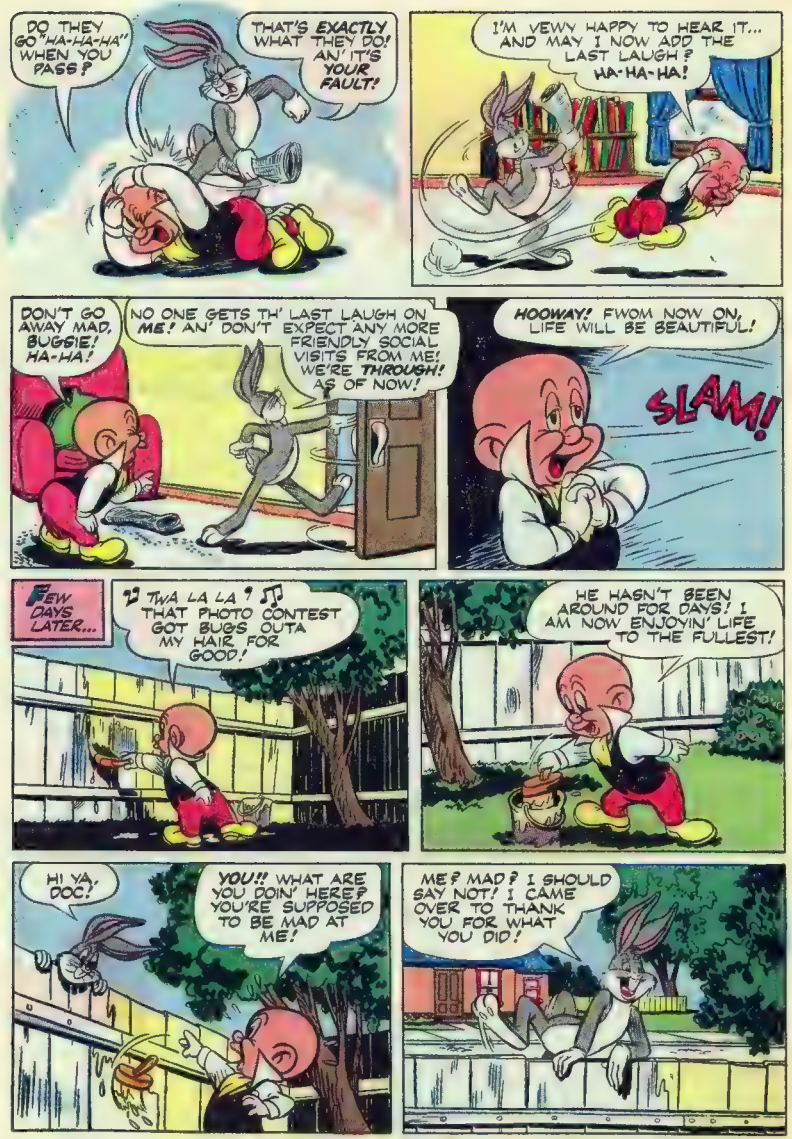



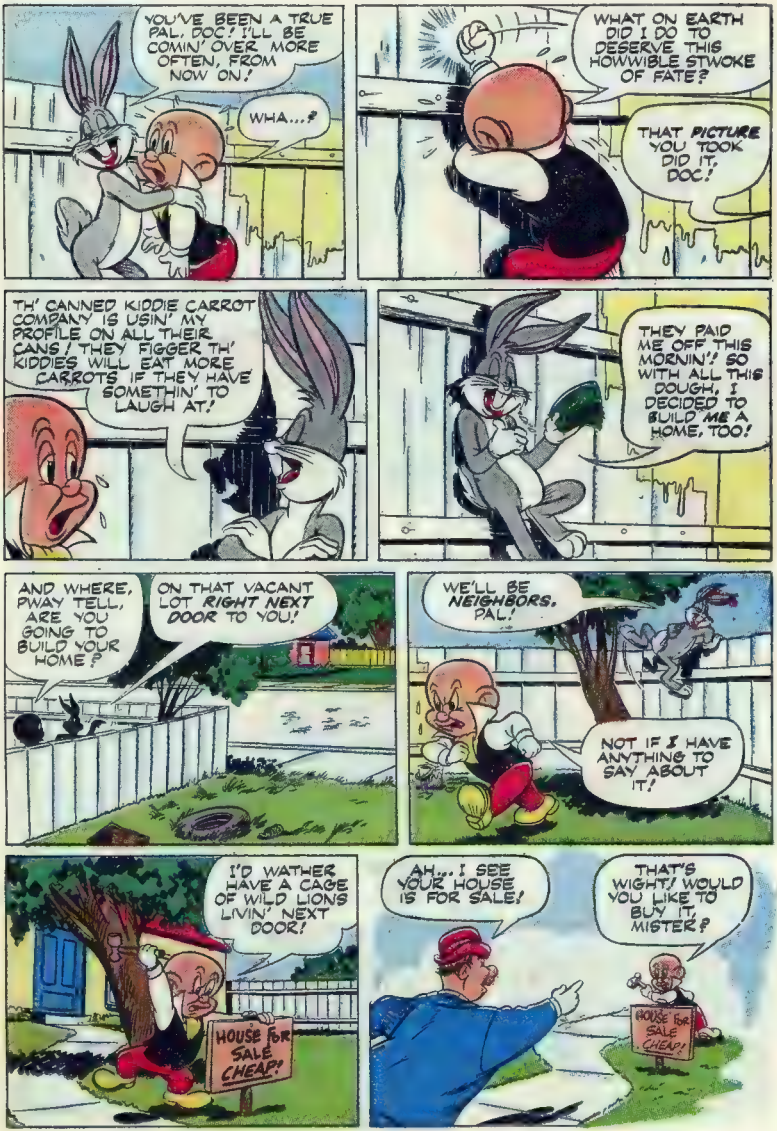



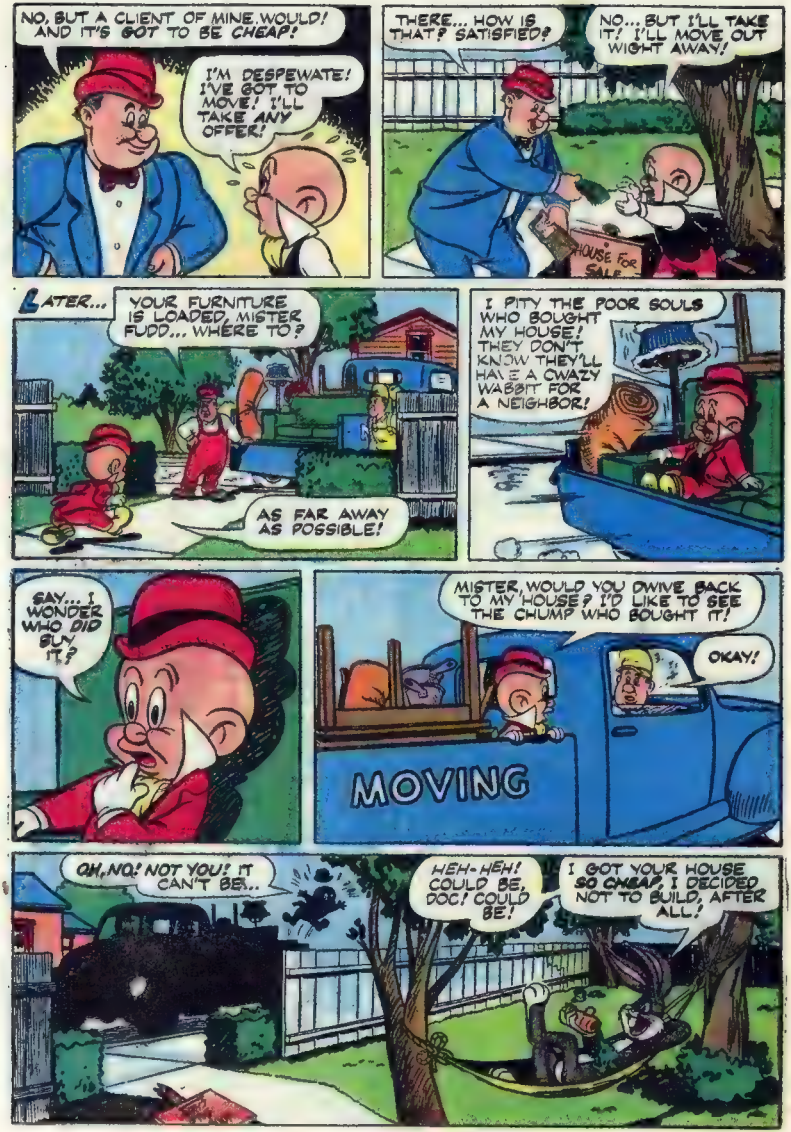

SAY... THIS IS LIVIN'!
I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO TAKE HIS PICTURE SO HE WON'T GET SUSPICIOUS!
HERE'S A BOWL OF FWESH CAWWOTS I'VE BEEN SAVIN' FOR YOU!
Y' KNOW, I HAD YOU FIGGERED ALL WRONG, DOC!
WHAT'VE YA GOT THERE, DOC?
THIS IS MY PHOTO ALBUM!
YOU KNOW, BUGS! YOU'RE THE ONLY DEAR FWIEND I DON'T HAVE A PICTURE OF!
GET YOUR CAMERA AN' WE'LL REMEDY THAT SITURATION RIGHT NOW!
HE FELL FOR IT! (HEH,) HEH!)
DO YOU WANT A SHOT OF MY CLASSIC PROFILE, CHUM?
NO, THAT ISN'T QUITE WHAT I WANT!
YOU'RE ALWAYS CUTTIN' UP, BUGS... SO WHY DON'T WE TAKE A FUNNY ONE! IT WOULD BE MORE NATUWAL!
SURE!
HOW ABOUT THIS?
NO... THAT WON'T DO!


MAYBE JUST A STWAIGHT PICTURE WILL BE FUNNY ENOUGH!
FUNNY? JUST WHAT DO YA MEAN BY THAT CRACK?
ER... NOTHING, BUGS! NOTHING AT ALL!
CLICK!
WELL, I GOTTA BE GOIN'! PRINT ME UP A DOZEN OF THOSE, WILL YA, PAL?
SURE, BUGS! AS MANY AS YOU WANT, OLD FWIEND!
NOW TO DEVELOPE THIS, AND SEND IT TO THE NEWSPAPER! (HEH, HEH!)
IF THIS WINS, HE'LL BE THE MOST LAUGHED-AT ANIMAL IN TOWN... AND I'LL BE LAUGHING LOUDEST OF THEM ALL!
TWO DAYS LATER...
HA-HA! THERE HE GOES!
HE IS SILLY LOOKING, ISN'T HE?
HUH?
WHAT A FACE! HA-HA!
JOE'S
HUH?
HA-HA! WITH THAT PUSS HE COULDN'T LOSE!
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY FACE? IT'S TH' SAME AS EVER!

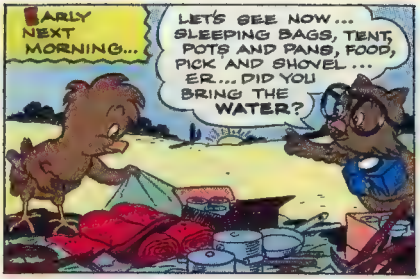
FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON I'VE BECOME TH' LAUGHINGSTOCK OF TH' TOWN!
READ ALL ABOUT IT!
DAILY TRUMPET
HUH? DID I SEE A FAMIL'AR FACE?
SEE THE CONTEST WINNERS!
LET ME HAVE ONE OF THOSE, DOC!
SURE! HA-HA! HO-HO HO!
WHY, THAT DOUBLE-CROSSIN'...! I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT GUY, IF IT TAKES ME TWO LIFETIMES TO DO IT!
DAILY TRUMPET
BUGS BUNNY VOTED SILLIEST LOOKING ANIMAL
PHOTO BY ELMER FUDD WINS $100 CONTEST!
HOORAY! HOORAY! I FINALLY PUT ONE OVER ON BUGS, AND GOT PAID FOR DOING IT, TOO!
BANG! BANG!
WHAT'S TH' MEANIN' OF THIS, YOU TWO-FACED TWERP!
TEMPER... TEMPER!
DID YOU COME OVER TO CONGWATULATE ME ON WINNIN' THE PWIZE?
CONGRATULATE YOU? I CAME OVER TO STUFF THIS PAPER DOWN YOUR THROAT, YOU... YOU...
BUT, BUGS... I'VE MADE YOU FAMOUS! PEOPLE WILL WECOGNIZE YOU ON THE STWEETS!
THEY ALREADY HAVE... AN' I DON'T LIKE IT!


DO THEY GO "HA-HA-HA" WHEN YOU PASS?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY DO! AN' IT'S YOUR FAULT!
I'M VEWY HAPPY TO HEAR IT... AND MAY I NOW ADD THE LAST LAUGH? HA-HA-HA!
DON'T GO AWAY MAD, BUGSIE! HA-HA!
NO ONE GETS TH' LAST LAUGH ON ME! AN' DON'T EXPECT ANY MORE FRIENDLY SOCIAL VISITS FROM ME! WE'RE THROUGH! AS OF NOW!
HOOWAY! FWOM NOW ON, LIFE WILL BE BEAUTIFUL!
SLAM!
FEW DAYS LATER...
♪ TWA LA LA ♪ THAT PHOTO CONTEST GOT BUGS OUTA MY HAIR FOR GOOD!
HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND FOR DAYS! I AM NOW ENJOYIN' LIFE TO THE FULLEST!
HI YA, DOC!
YOU!! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MAD AT ME!
ME? MAD? I SHOULD SAY NOT! I CAME OVER TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID!

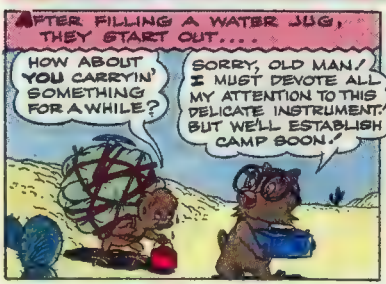

YOU'VE BEEN A TRUE PAL, DOC! I'LL BE COMIN' OVER MORE OFTEN, FROM NOW ON!
WHA...?
WHAT ON EARTH DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS HOWWIBLE STWOKE OF FATE?
THAT PICTURE YOU TOOK DID IT, DOC!
TH' CANNED KIDDIE CARROT COMPANY IS USIN' MY PROFILE ON ALL THEIR CANS! THEY FIGGER TH' KIDDIES WILL EAT MORE CARROTS IF THEY HAVE SOMETHIN' TO LAUGH AT!
THEY PAID ME OFF THIS MORNIN'! SO WITH ALL THIS DOUGH, I DECIDED TO BUILD ME A HOME, TOO!
AND WHERE, PWAY TELL, ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD YOUR HOME?
ON THAT VACANT LOT RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO YOU!
WE'LL BE NEIGHBORS, PAL!
NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!
I'D WATHER HAVE A CAGE OF WILD LIONS LIVIN' NEXT DOOR!
HOUSE FOR SALE CHEAP!
AH... I SEE YOUR HOUSE IS FOR SALE!
THAT'S WIGHT! WOULD YOU WIKE TO BUY IT, MISTER?
HOUSE FOR SALE CHEAP!

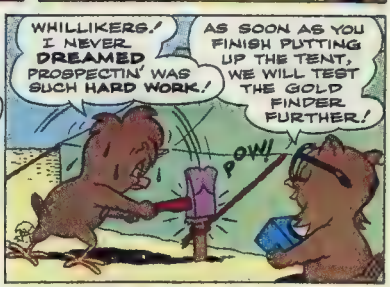

NO, BUT A CLIENT OF MINE, WOULD! AND IT'S GOT TO BE CHEAP!
I'M DESPEWATE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE! I'LL TAKE ANY OFFER!
THERE... HOW IS THAT? SATISFIED?
NO... BUT I'LL TAKE IT! I'LL MOVE OUT WIGHT AWAY!
HOUSE FOR SALE
LATER...
YOUR FURNITURE IS LOADED, MISTER FUDD... WHERE TO?
AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE!
I PITY THE POOR SOULS WHO BOUGHT MY HOUSE! THEY DON'T KNOW THEY'LL HAVE A CWAZY WABBIT FOR A NEIGHBOR!
SAY... I WONDER WHO DID BUY IT?
MISTER, WOULD YOU DWIVE BACK TO MY HOUSE? I'D LIKE TO SEE THE CHUMP WHO BOUGHT IT!
OKAY!
MOVING
OH, NO! NOT YOU! IT CAN'T BE...
HEH-HEH! COULD BE, DOC! COULD BE!
I GOT YOUR HOUSE SO CHEAP, I DECIDED NOT TO BUILD, AFTER ALL!

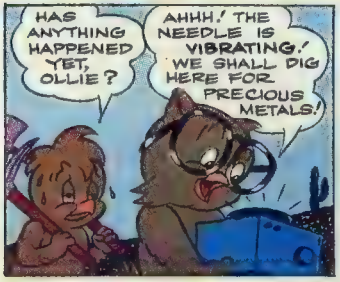
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
THERE! I'M ALMOST FINISHED WITH IT! JUST A FEW MORE..
EEEK.!!
SPLASH!
GOODNESS, HENERY! CAN'T YOU EVER BE SERIOUS? YOU ALMOST MADE ME RUIN MY NEW INVENTION!
SORRY, OLLIE! I WAS JUST TRYING OUT MY NEW WATER PISTOL!
WHAT IS IT, OLLIE? A COFFEE GRINDER?
THAT, DEAR BOY, IS AN INSTRUMENT FOR DETECTING THE PRESENCE OF PRECIOUS METALS IN THE EARTH!
YOU MEAN YOU CAN FIND GOLD WITH THAT CONTRAPTION?
IT IS QUITE POSSIBLE, HENERY!
YIPPEE! CAN I GO GOLD HUNTIN' WITH YOU?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW... OF COURSE, I WILL NEED A BIT OF ASSISTANCE IN CARRYING THINGS!
VERY WELL, HENERY, I SHALL LET YOU BE WATER BOY! MEET ME AT FIVE IN THE MORNING... AND BRING PLENTY OF WATER!
YOU BET!

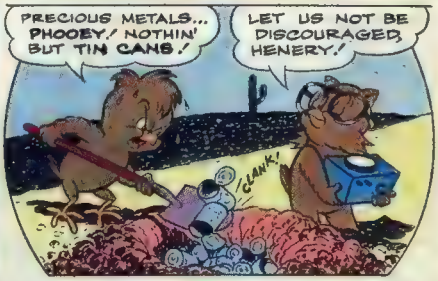

EARLY NEXT MORNING...
LET'S SEE NOW... SLEEPING BAGS, TENT, POTS AND PANS, FOOD, PICK AND SHOVEL... ER... DID YOU BRING THE WATER?

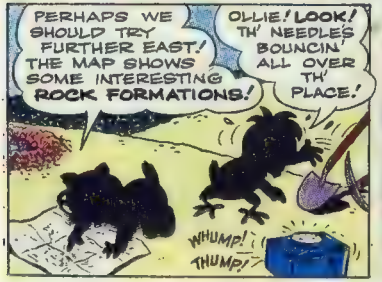
SURE, OLLIE! MY WATER PISTOL IS FILLED TO THE BRIM!
OH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!

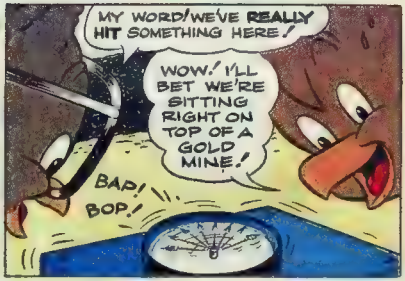

AFTER FILLING A WATER JUG, THEY START OUT....
HOW ABOUT YOU CARRYIN' SOMETHING FOR A WHILE?
SORRY, OLD MAN! I MUST DEVOTE ALL MY ATTENTION TO THIS DELICATE INSTRUMENT! BUT WE'LL ESTABLISH CAMP SOON!


WHILLIKERS! I NEVER DREAMED PROSPECTIN' WAS SUCH HARD WORK!
AS SOON AS YOU FINISH PUTTING UP THE TENT, WE WILL TEST THE GOLD FINDER FURTHER!
POW!

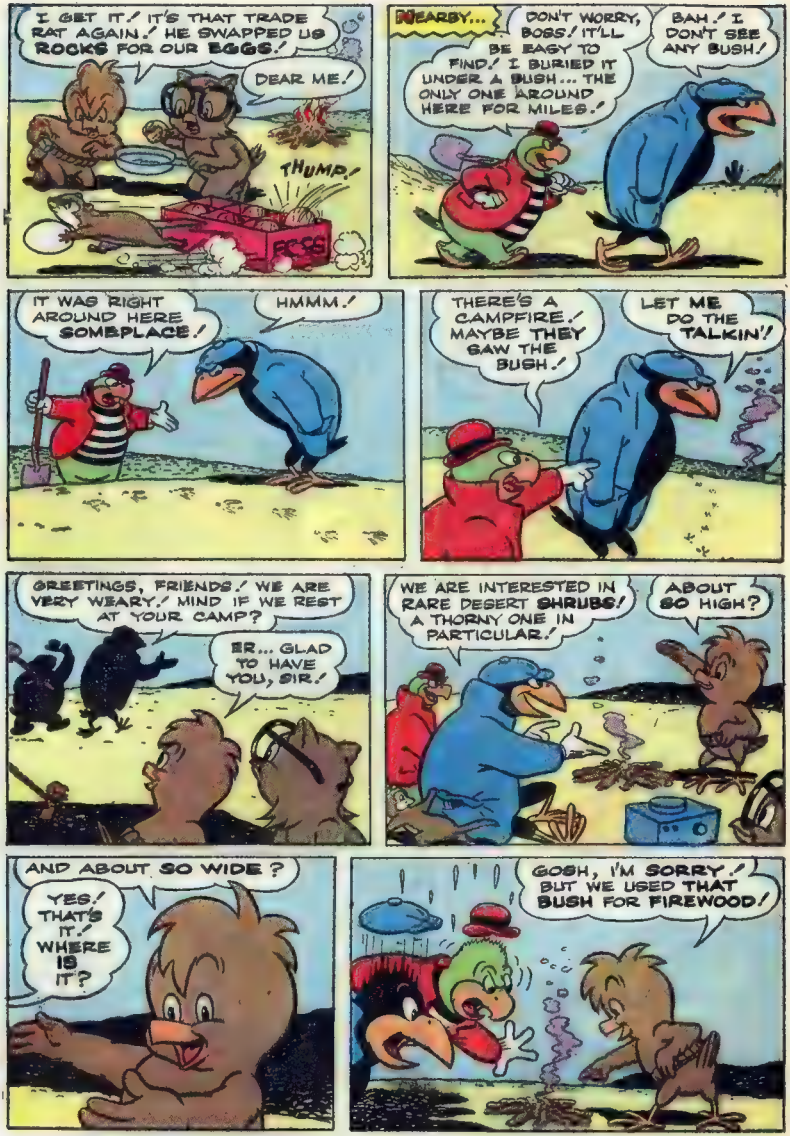

HAS ANYTHING HAPPENED YET, OLLIE?
AHHH! THE NEEDLE IS VIBRATING! WE SHALL DIG HERE FOR PRECIOUS METALS!


PRECIOUS METALS... PHOOEY! NOTHIN' BUT TIN CANS!
LET US NOT BE DISCOURAGED, HENERY!
CLANK!


PERHAPS WE SHOULD TRY FURTHER EAST! THE MAP SHOWS SOME INTERESTING ROCK FORMATIONS!
OLLIE! LOOK! TH' NEEDLES BOUNCIN' ALL OVER TH' PLACE!
WHUMP!
THUMP!


MY WORD! WE'VE REALLY HIT SOMETHING HERE!
WOW! I'LL BET WE'RE SITTING RIGHT ON TOP OF A GOLD MINE!
BAD!
BOP!

HMPH! THERE GOES OUR GOLD MINE!
IT'S NOTHIN' BUT AN OLD RAT!
BAM!
THAT, DEAR BOY, WAS NO ORDINARY RAT! IT WAS A TRADE RAT!
SCRAM!
SPLASH!
A MOST INTERESTING ANIMAL, HENERY! HE HAS A HABIT OF TAKING AN OBJECT AND TRADING IT FOR SOMETHING ELSE!
OH, YEAH?
WELL, I WISH HE'D TRADE ME AN ICE-CREAM SODA FOR THIS OL' PICK AND SHOVEL!
I'M A BIT PECKISH MYSELF! LET US RETIRE TO CAMP AND PREPARE A SNACK!
I'M STARVED, OLLIE! WHAT ARE WE HAVING?
I THOUGHT BACON AND EGGS WOULD BE TASTY AND NOURISHING...
BACON
EGGS
BUT I'M AFRAID WE WILL NEED MORE WOOD FOR THE FIRE, HENERY.
OH, ALL RIGHT! BUT IT SEEMS LIKE I DO ALL THE WORK!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING AROUND HERE BUT THAT SCRAWNY BUSH! GUESS IT'LL HAVE TO DO!
LATER...
MY WORD! THESE AREN'T EGGS! THEY'RE ROCKS!
BAM!
BONG!


I GET IT! IT'S THAT TRADE RAT AGAIN! HE SWAPPED US ROCKS FOR OUR EGGS!
DEAR ME!
THUMP!
EGGS
NEARBY...
DON'T WORRY, BOSS! IT'LL BE EASY TO FIND! I BURIED IT UNDER A BUSH... THE ONLY ONE AROUND HERE FOR MILES!
BAH! I DON'T SEE ANY BUSH!
IT WAS RIGHT AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!
HMMM!
THERE'S A CAMPFIRE! MAYBE THEY SAW THE BUSH!
LET ME DO THE TALKIN'!
GREETINGS, FRIENDS! WE ARE VERY WEARY! MIND IF WE REST AT YOUR CAMP?
ER... GLAD TO HAVE YOU, SIR!
WE ARE INTERESTED IN RARE DESERT SHRUBS! A THORNY ONE IN PARTICULAR!
ABOUT SO HIGH?
AND ABOUT SO WIDE?
YES! THAT'S IT! WHERE IS IT?
GOSH, I'M SORRY! BUT WE USED THAT BUSH FOR FIREWOOD!

PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER WHERE THE BUSH WAS LOCATED?
WELL... THE DESERT LOOKS SORT OF ALL ALIKE TO ME... BUT I'LL TRY!
BUT AT DUSK...
GEE, I'M SORRY! I JUST CAN'T FIND TH' PLACE... SO I THINK I'LL BE GETTING ON BACK TO CAMP!
WE'VE GOT TO GET UP EARLY, AND DO SOME PROSPECTIN' WITH OLLIE'S GOLD FINDER!
GOLD FINDER, EH? SO THAT'S WHAT THAT CONTRAPTION WAS AT THEIR CAMP!
THAT NIGHT...
HURRY! BEFORE THEY WAKE UP!
SHH!-OKAY, BOSS! I'VE GOT IT!
MORNING...
HENERY! MY GOLD FINDER!!! IT'S MISSING!
HUH?
LOOK! I THINK THESE ARE THE FOOTPRINTS OF THE THIEVES!
THIS IS MOST EXASPERATING! I TRUST THEY HAVEN'T DAMAGED MY GOLD FINDER!
THEN YOU THINK IT WAS THOSE MEN WHO WERE LOOKING FOR THE SHRUB?
HOORAY! WE GOT IT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THE KIDS' GOLD FINDER REALLY WORKED!

DON'T YOU SEE, HENERY? THE TRADE RAT TRADED YOUR WATER PISTOL FOR THIS FELLOWS REAL GUN!
S-STICK 'EM UP!
T-TAKE IT EASY, KID! THAT GUN MIGHT GO OFF!

A FEW DAYS LATER...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE, HENERY!
DESERT TRADING POST
I'M USING MY PART OF THE REWARD MONEY TO GO INTO BUSINESS WITH OUR FRIEND, THE TRADE RAT!

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# BUGS BUNNY BAFFLER

B. BUNNY BOOKERY
IT'S AN OUTWAGE! THAT'S WHAT IT IS... AN OUTWAGE!
WELL, WABBIT, PLEASE WEFUND MY MONEY!
JUST LOOK THERE ON PAGE 110! CHICAGO IS LEFT OFF ON THE MAP OF THE UNITED STATES! I WANT A WEFUND, DO YOU HEAR, WABBIT? A WEFUND!
YIPE, DOC! YOU'RE RIGHT!
EHH... SORRY, DOC, I CAN'T REFUND YOUR DOUGH! CHICAGO'S NOT SUPPOSED TO SHOW.. YOU SEE IT BURNED DOWN IN 1871!
I'D LIKE A PAIR OF NICE SHOES!
SURE, LADY, SURE.. WE'LL FIT YOU... WE'VE A DELUXE STOCK!
LADY, THESE HERE IS JUST WHAT YOU NEEDS!
YOUNG MAN, I KEEP TELLING YOU, THEY'RE TOO SMALL!
NO, YOUNG MAN, THE COLOR IS WRONG! HAVEN'T YOU SOMETHING A LITTLE LARGER?
THERE, LADY, JUST WHAT YOU NEED!
OH, THEY FEEL FINE!
THEY OUGHT TO, LADY, THEY'RE THE SHOE BOXES!

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